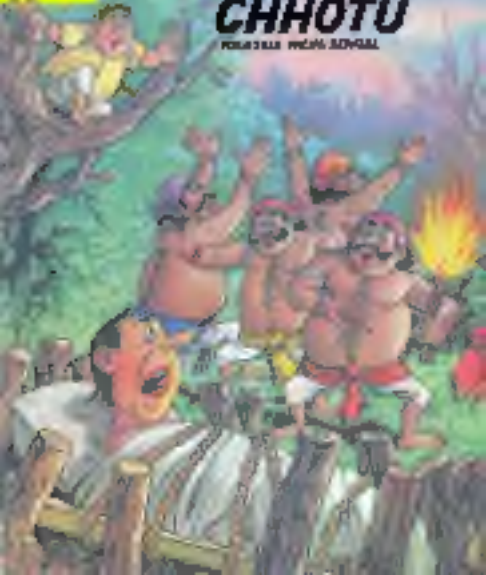




The adventures of **BADDU and** **CHHOTU**

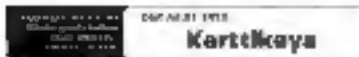
FOR ALL THE PEOPLE



[illegible]

“Early (in a story) is **introduction** as **plot** is **new scenes** and **a new discovery**. The grandmother who heard it says **as plots** go from her grandfather will reach ending it to her grandchildren. A **novice** from a different land, who happens to hear a story during the pursuit, will later tell it to his own sister, modifying it according to his own beliefs, but the **orange** of **novelty** remains. This is how **novel** travel from one **part** of the world to another and how some copies of **Aseng** and **Wahon** stories end where the **European** have not in **Japan**.”

West Asian China Railroads are of the recent socialist Association of Russia.



© 2006 Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Child Psychology and Psychiatry* 47: 1211–1220
doi:10.1111/j.1469-7610.2006.01581.x

Published by: John Wiley & Sons, Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158-1002, USA
Printed in the United States of America
Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data
Muller, Hans-Joachim.
1. *Mathematical models in biology*.
I. Title. II. Series.
QA612.M85 M853 1998
574.2—dc20 98-000000
CIP

Editor: Anna Pi. Script: Luis M. Fernandez & Anna Quin.
 Narrator: Joanne Ray.

THE ADVENTURES OF BADDU AND CHHOTU



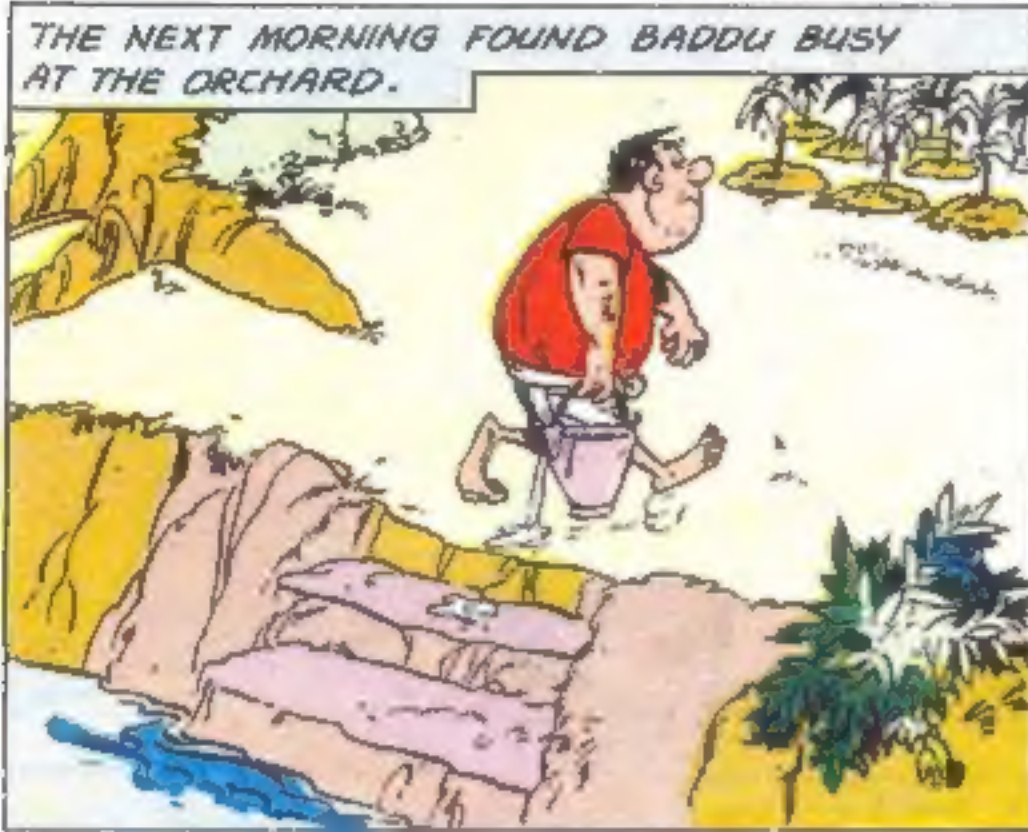
IN THE EVENING —



LATER —

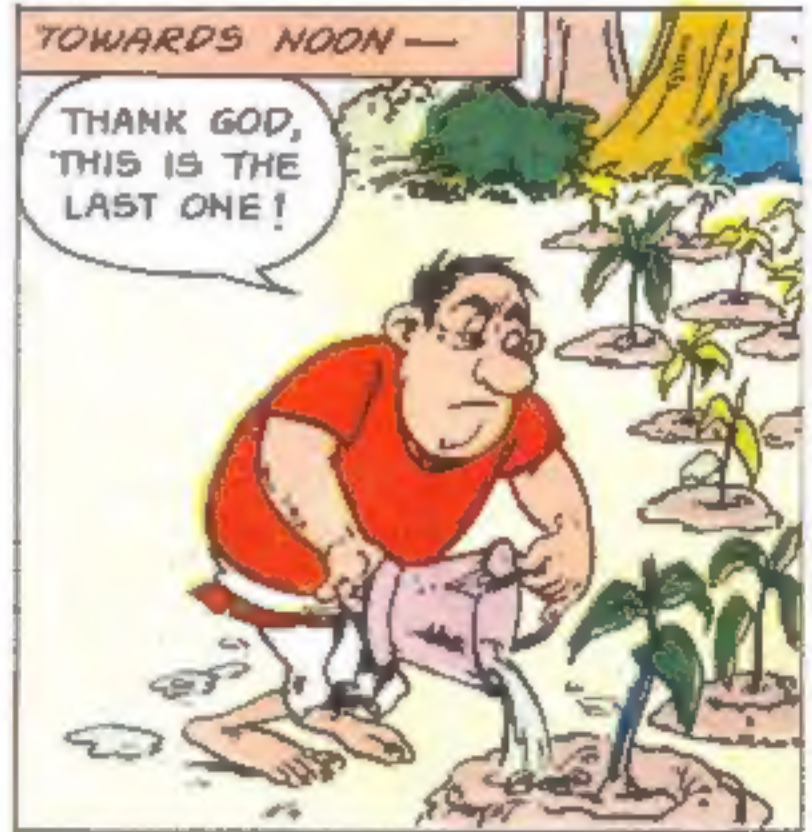


THE NEXT MORNING FOUND BADDU BUSY
AT THE ORCHARD.



TOWARDS NOON —

THANK GOD,
THIS IS THE
LAST ONE!

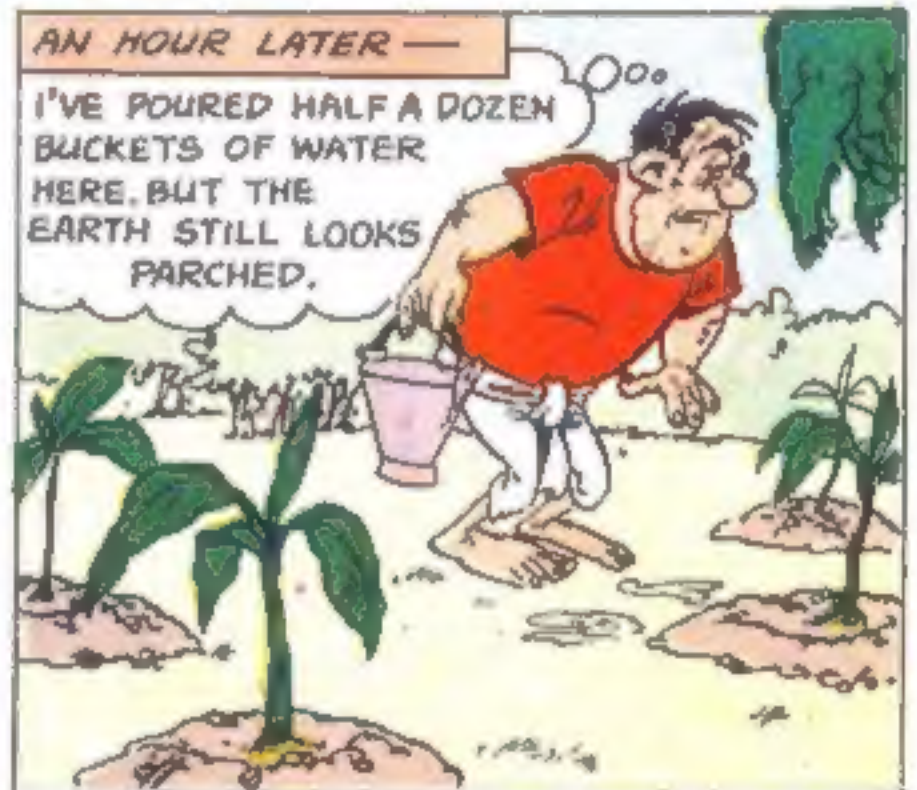


HEY! THE GROUND
IS AS DRY AS EVER!
WHERE HAS ALL
THE WATER GONE?



AN HOUR LATER —

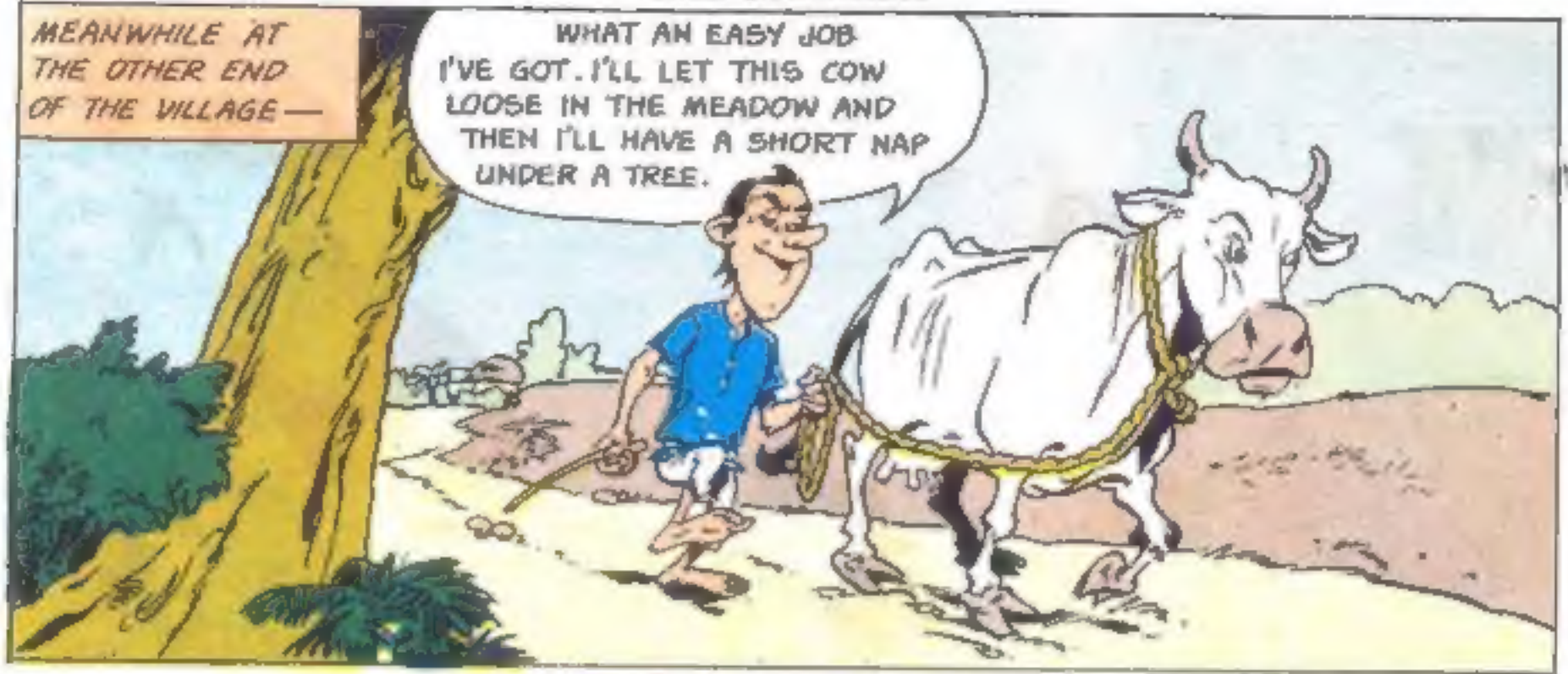
OOO
I'VE POURED HALF A DOZEN
BUCKETS OF WATER
HERE, BUT THE
EARTH STILL LOOKS
PARCHED.



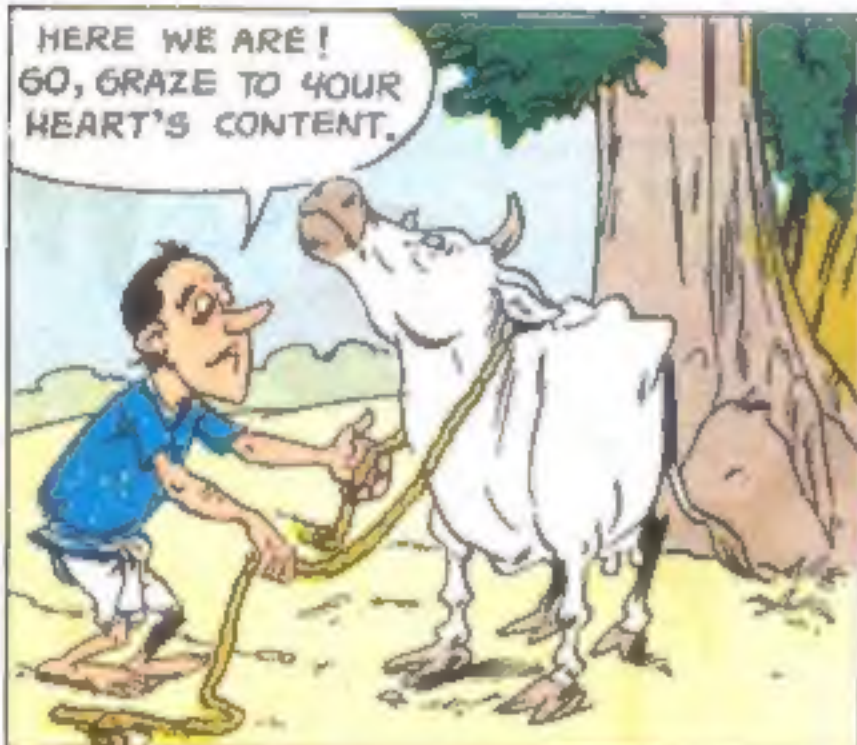
IF THE MASTER COMES
AROUND, HE'LL THINK I HAVEN'T
WATERED THIS SAPLING. I'D
BETTER GO AND FETCH
SOME MORE WATER.



WHAT AN EASY JOB
I'VE GOT. I'LL LET THIS COW
LOOSE IN THE MEADOW AND
THEN I'LL HAVE A SHORT NAP
UNDER A TREE.

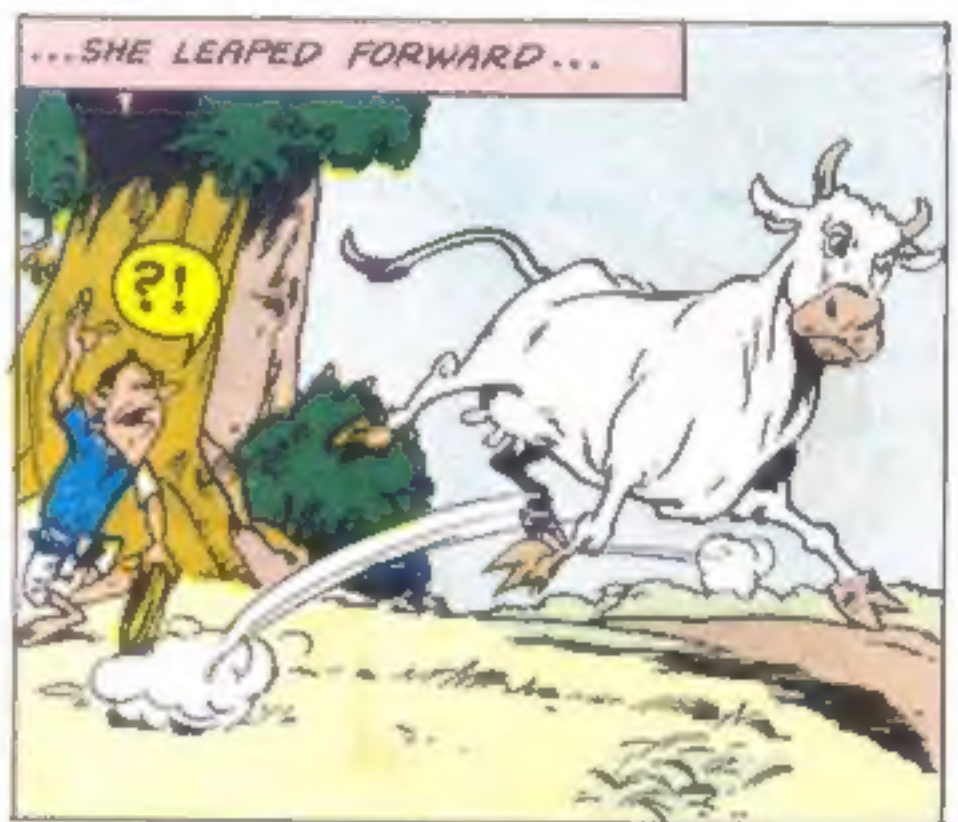


HERE WE ARE!
GO, GRAZE TO YOUR
HEART'S CONTENT.



BUT THE MOMENT HE LET THE COW LOOSE...

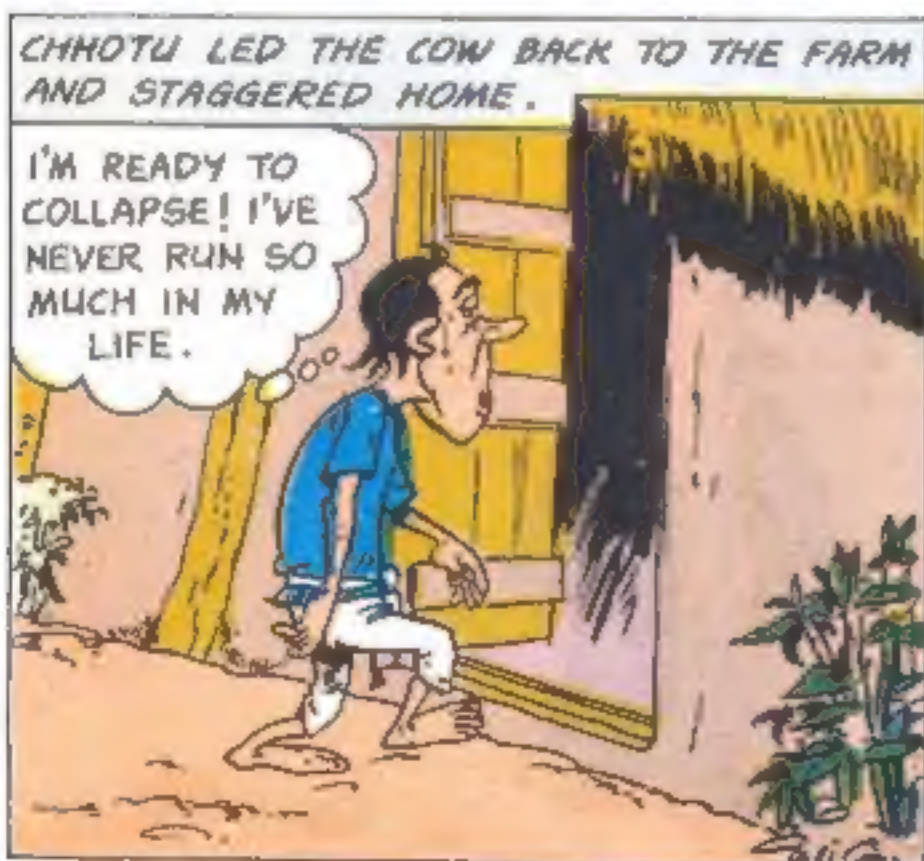
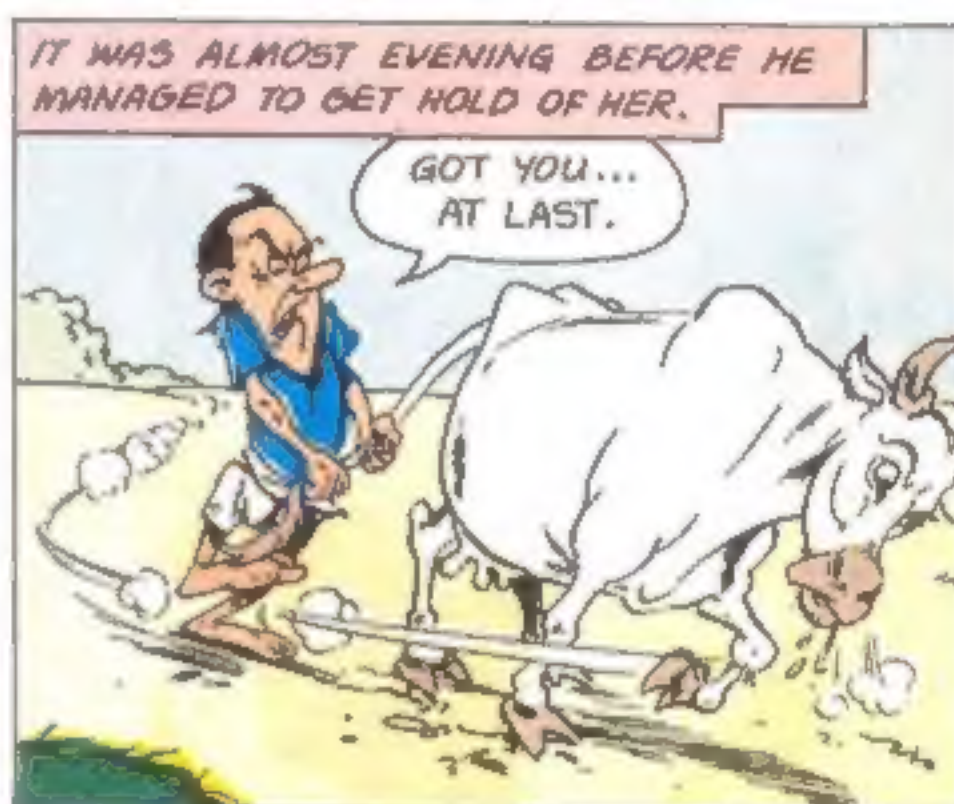
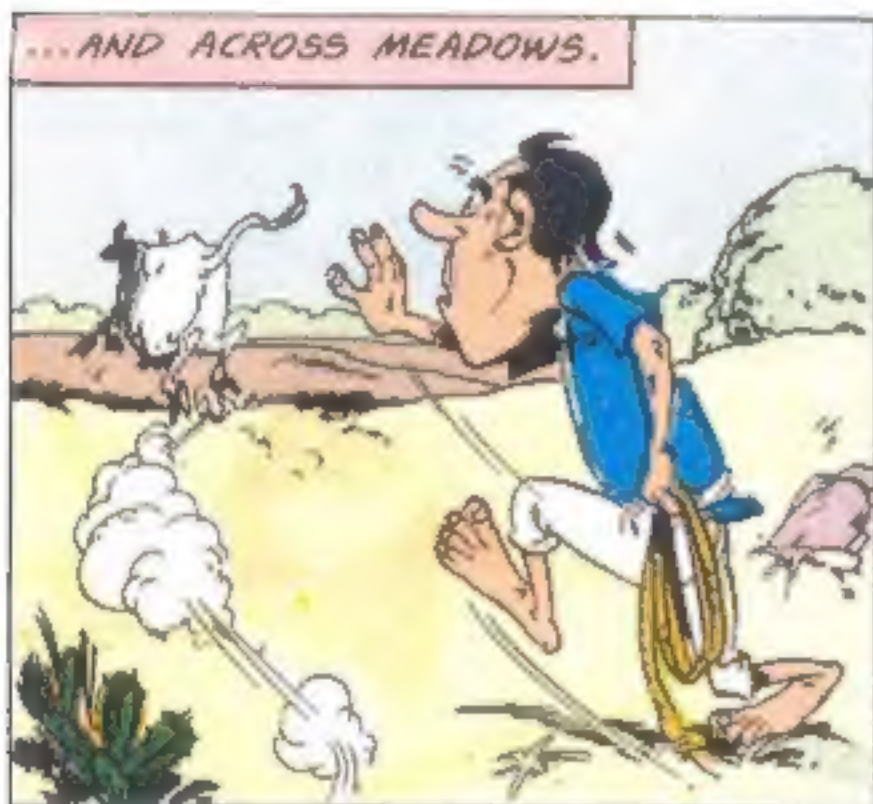
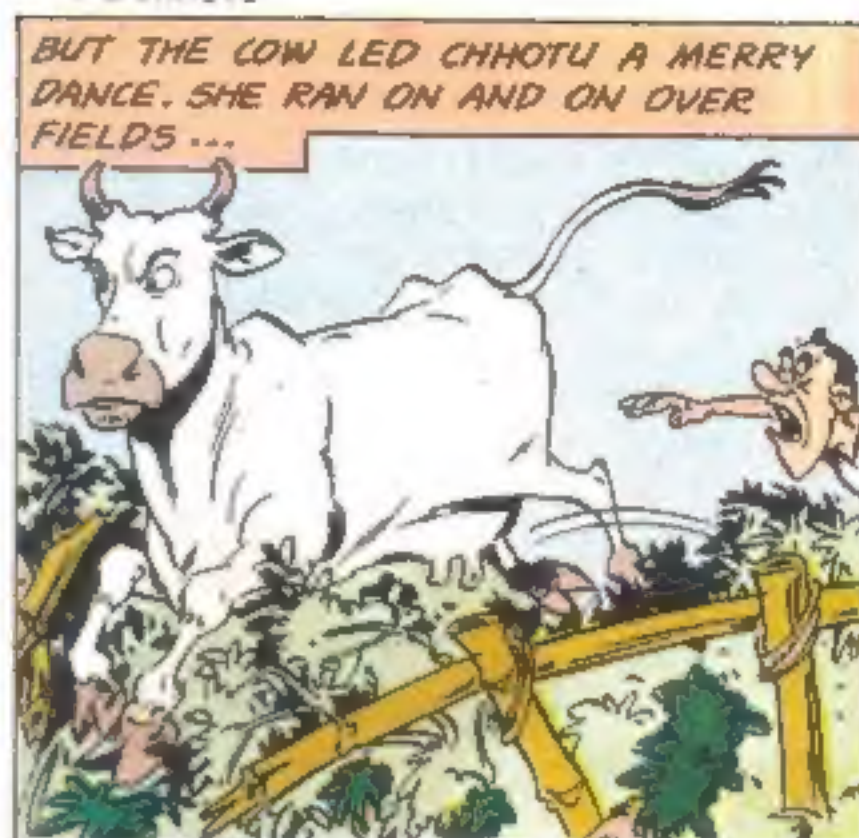
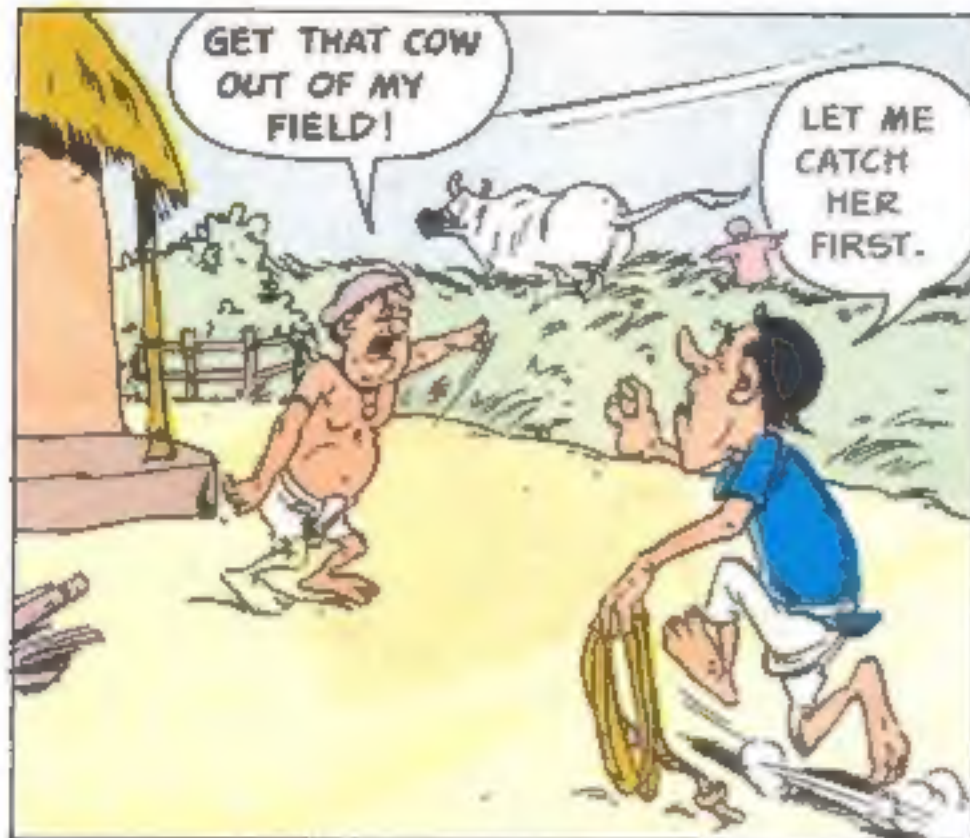
...SHE LEAPED FORWARD...



...AND BOUNDED AWAY.

HEY ! COME BACK!
STOP!





LITTLE DID HE KNOW THAT BADDU WAS AS EXHAUSTED AS HE WAS.

OOOHH! MY BACK! I MUST HAVE EMPTIED AT LEAST A HUNDRED BUCKETS OF WATER ON THAT MANGO SAPLING. AND I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN TOMORROW!



LUCKY CHHOTU. ALL THAT THE FELLOW HAS TO DO IS TO KEEP AN EYE ON A COW.



I'D BETTER NOT TELL HIM HOW HARD I HAVE TO WORK. HE'LL LAUGH HIS HEAD OFF... OH! HE'S BACK.



SO BADDU, HOW DID THINGS GO?

VERY WELL. I FINISHED WATERING THE PLANTS BEFORE HALF THE DAY WAS DONE.

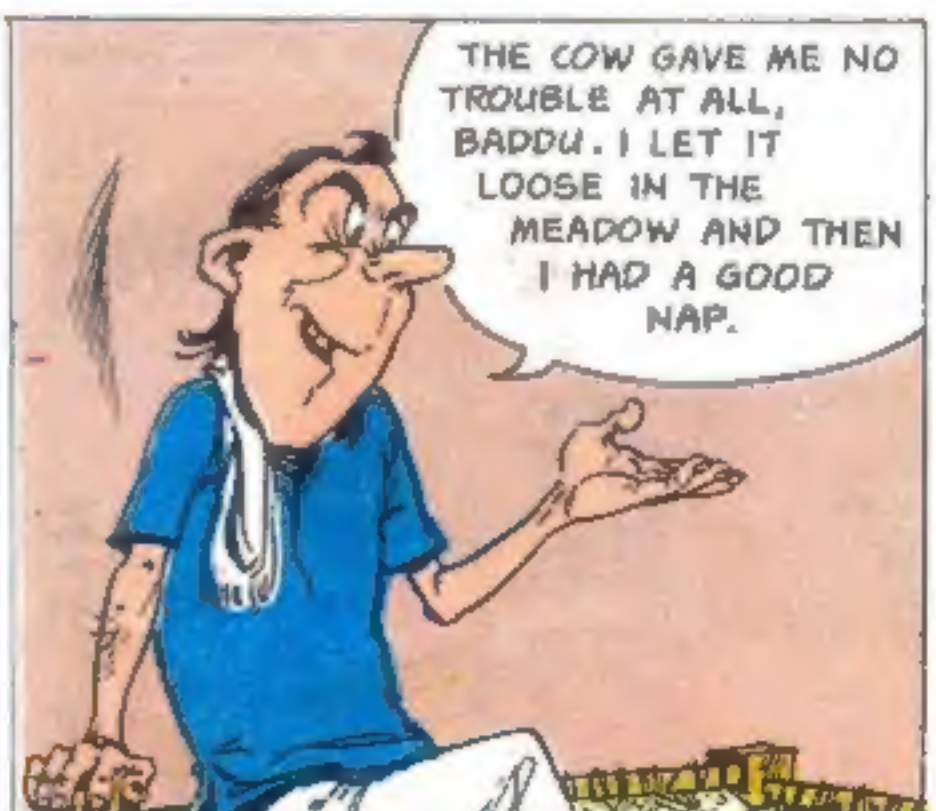


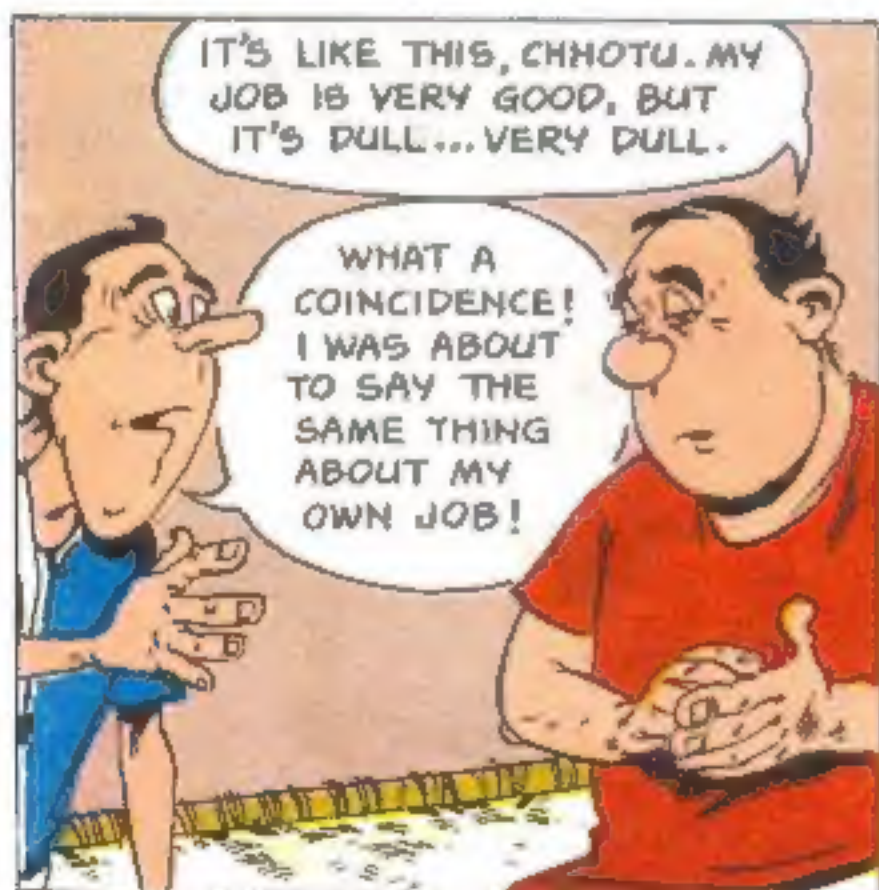
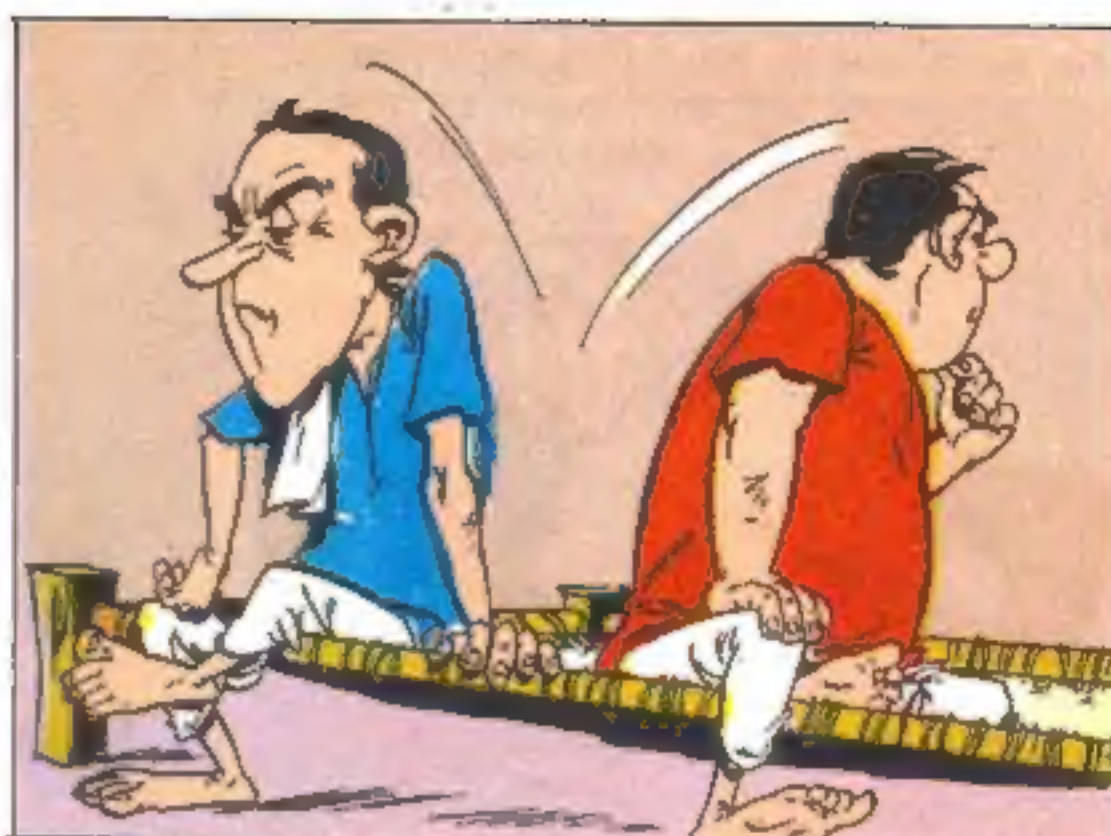
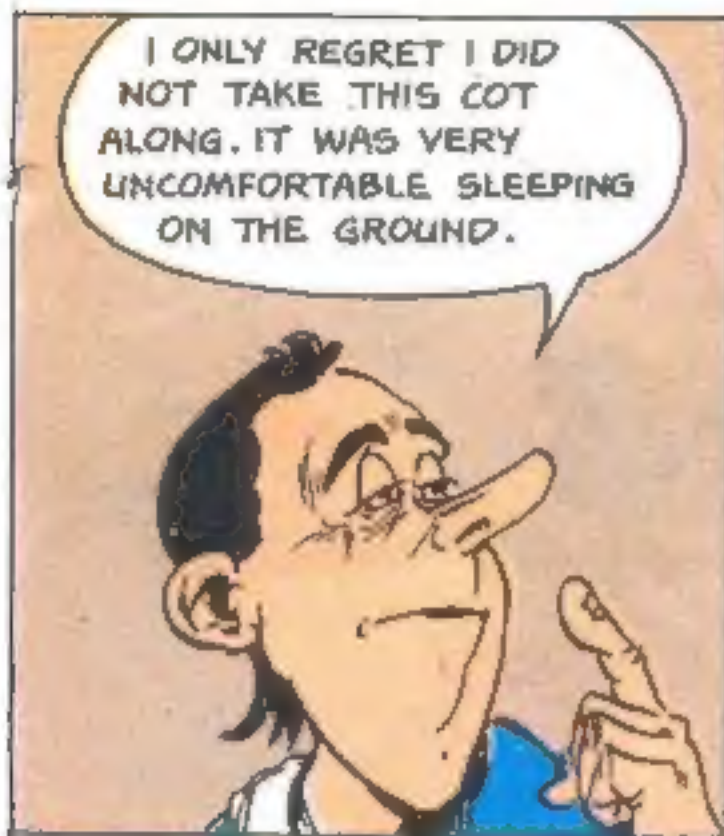
AND THEN I LAZED AROUND TILL EVENING. HOW WAS IT WITH YOU?

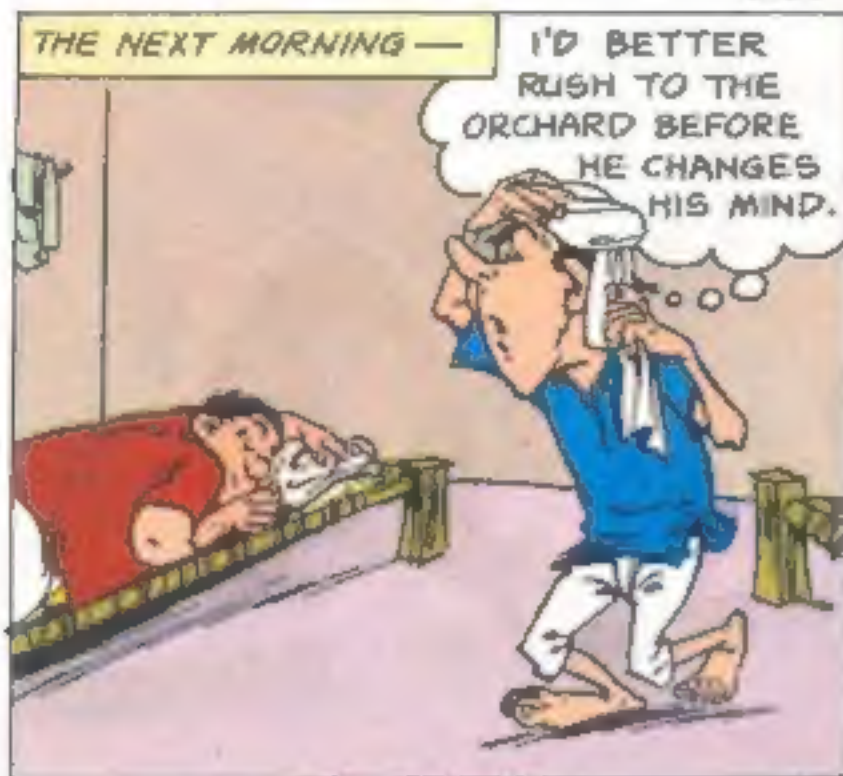
IF I TELL HIM I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY CHASING A COW, HE'LL LAUGH HIS HEAD OFF!



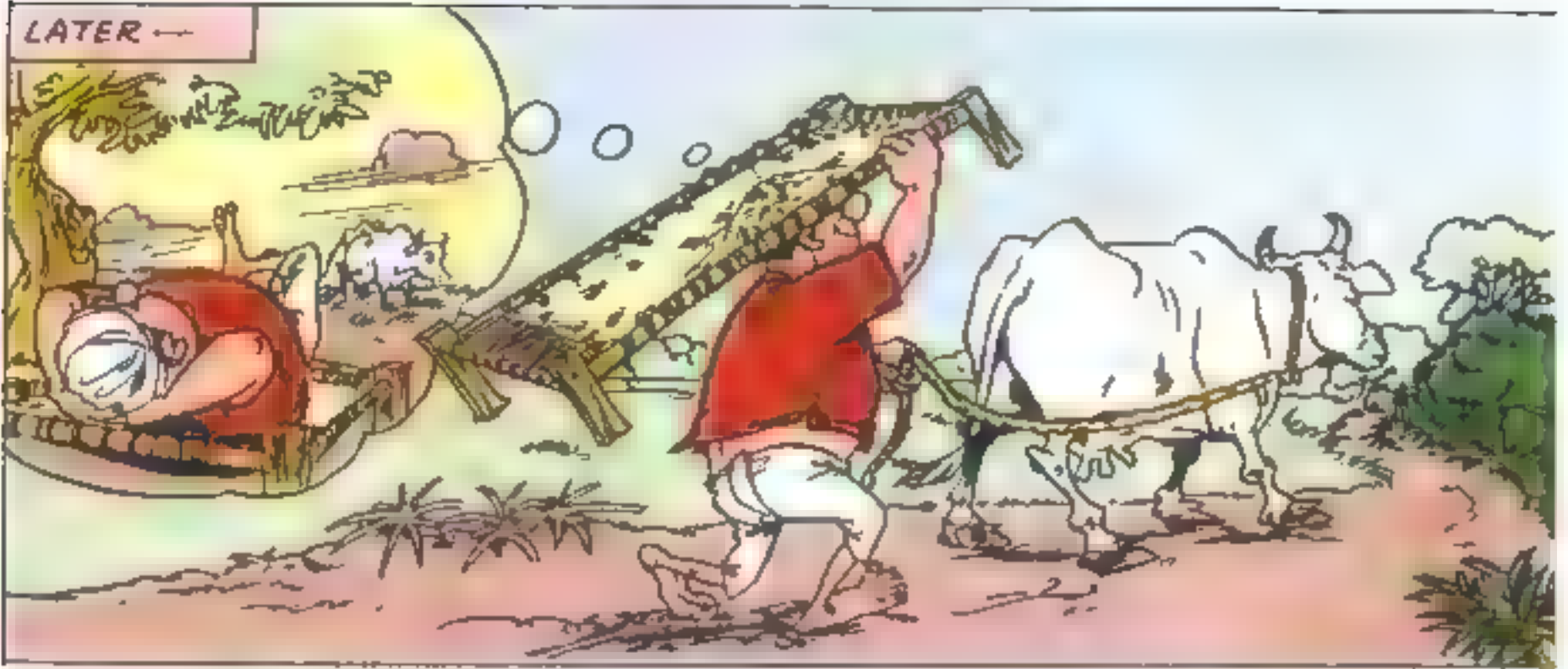
THE COW GAVE ME NO TROUBLE AT ALL, BADDU. I LET IT LOOSE IN THE MEADOW AND THEN I HAD A GOOD NAP.







LATER —



WHEN HE GOT TO THE MEADOW —

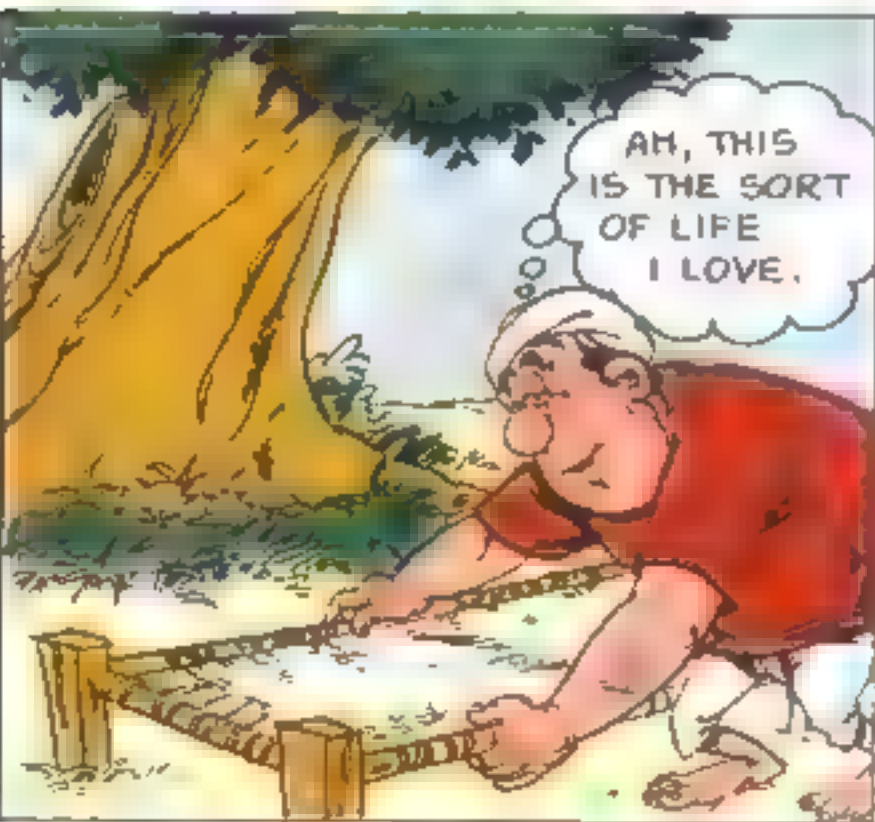
GO! GO EAT AS
MUCH AS YOU
WANT...



... WHILE I GET
SOME SLEEP.



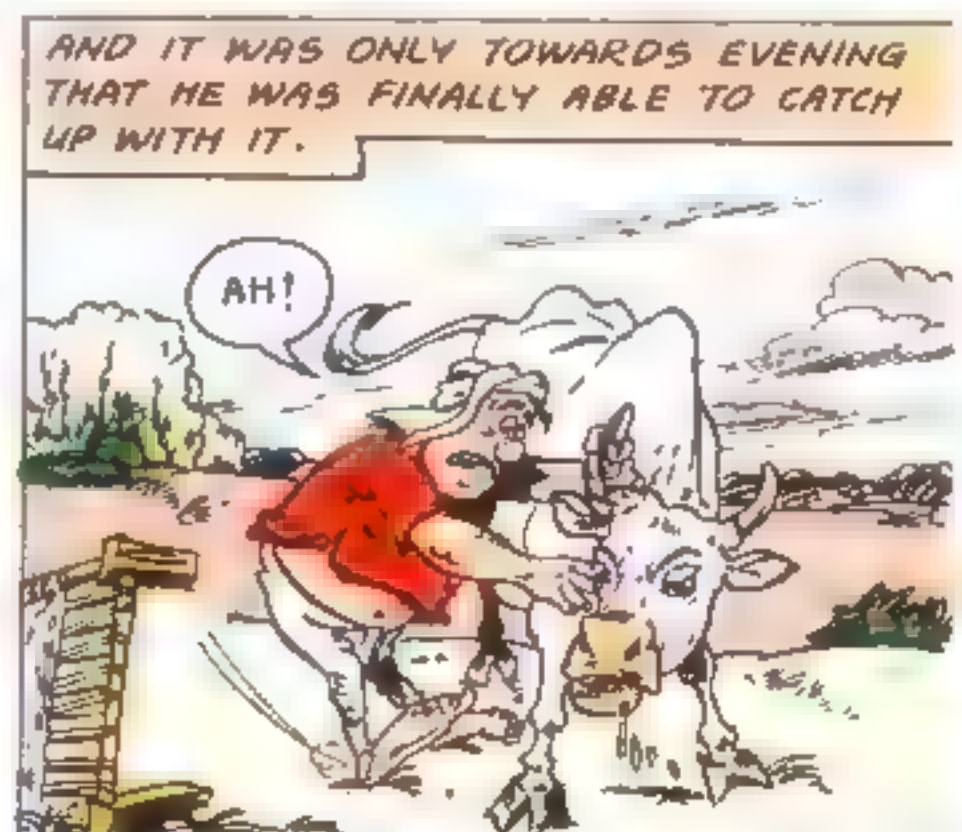
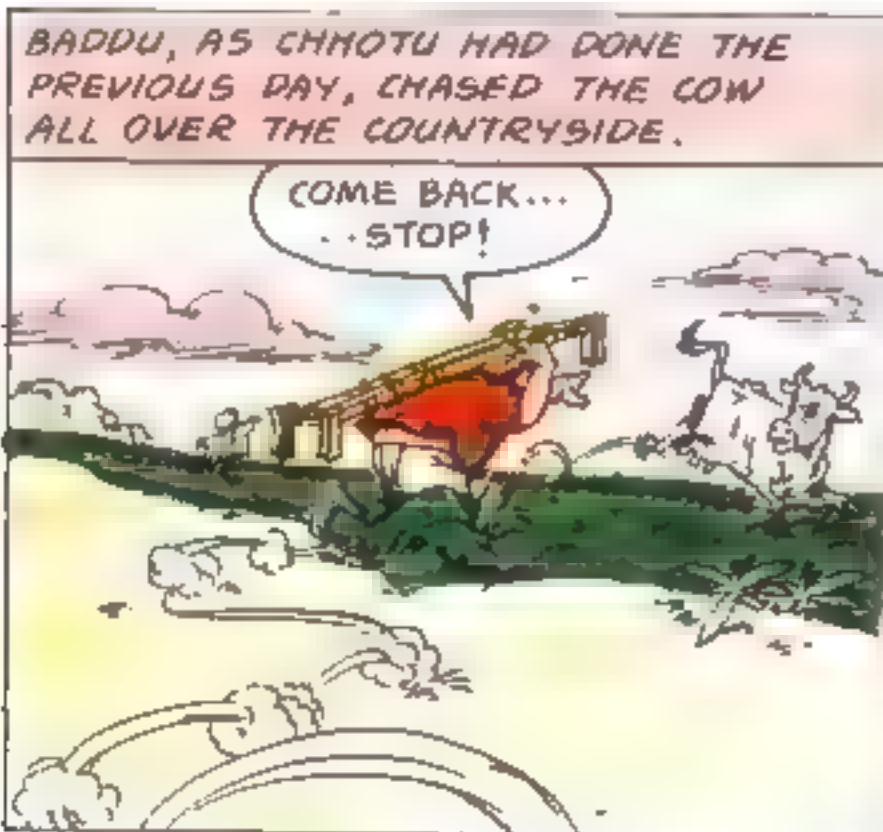
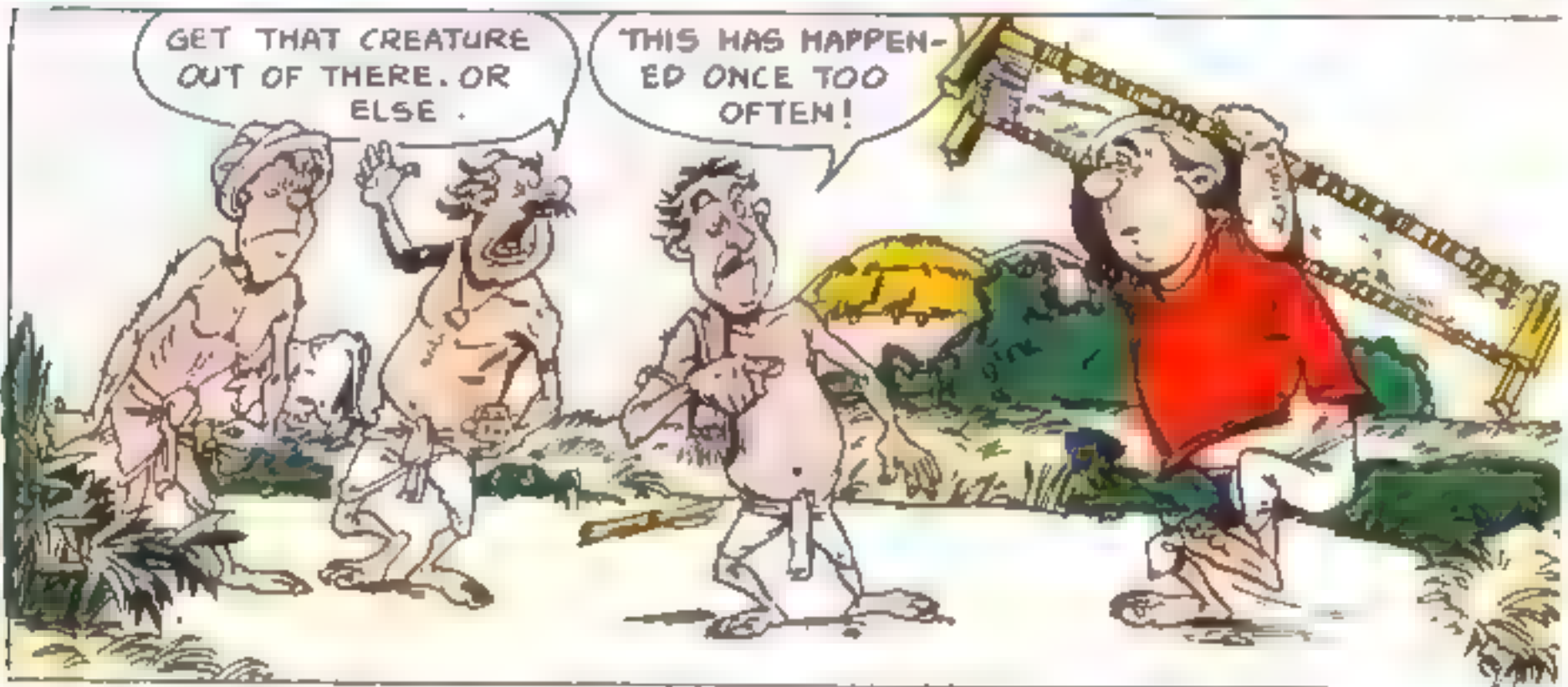
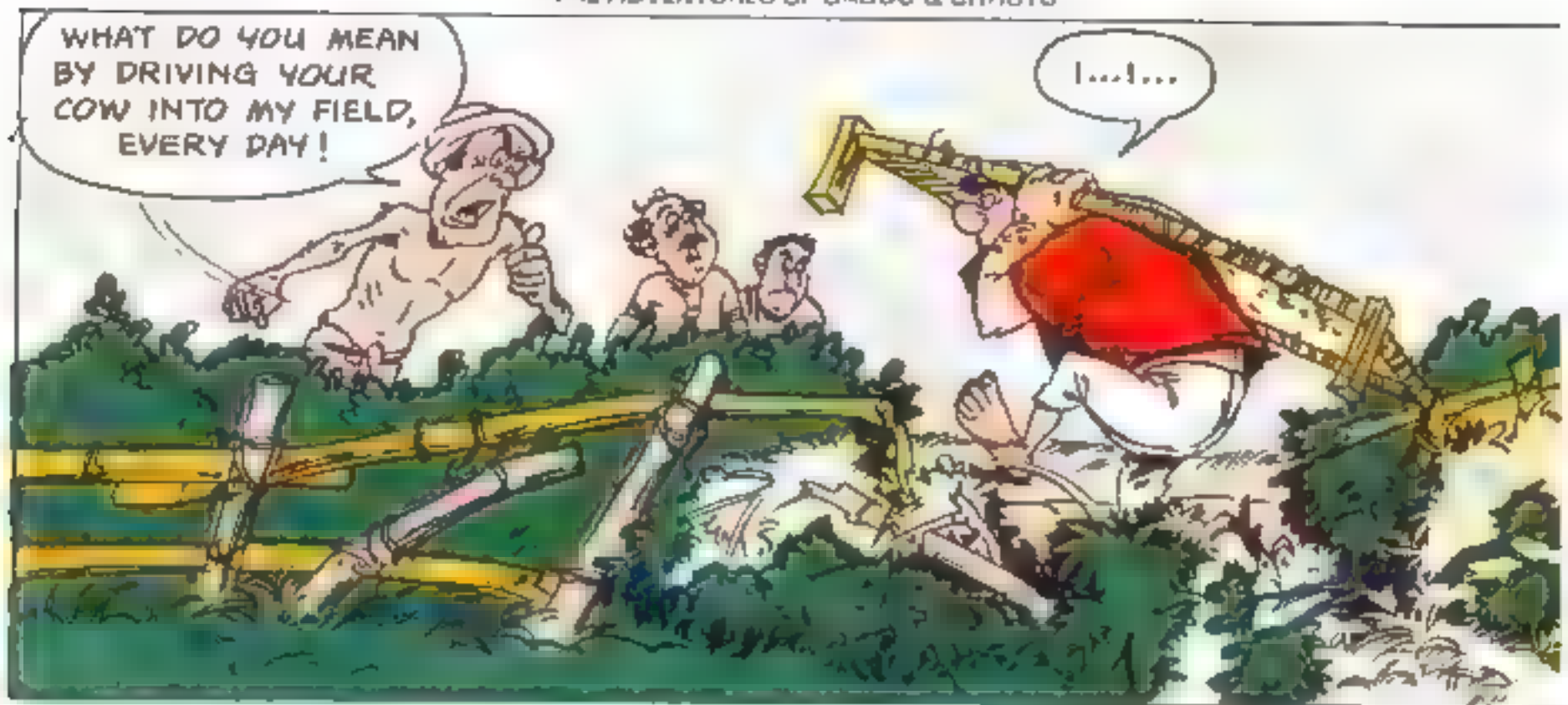
AH, THIS
IS THE SORT
OF LIFE
I LOVE.

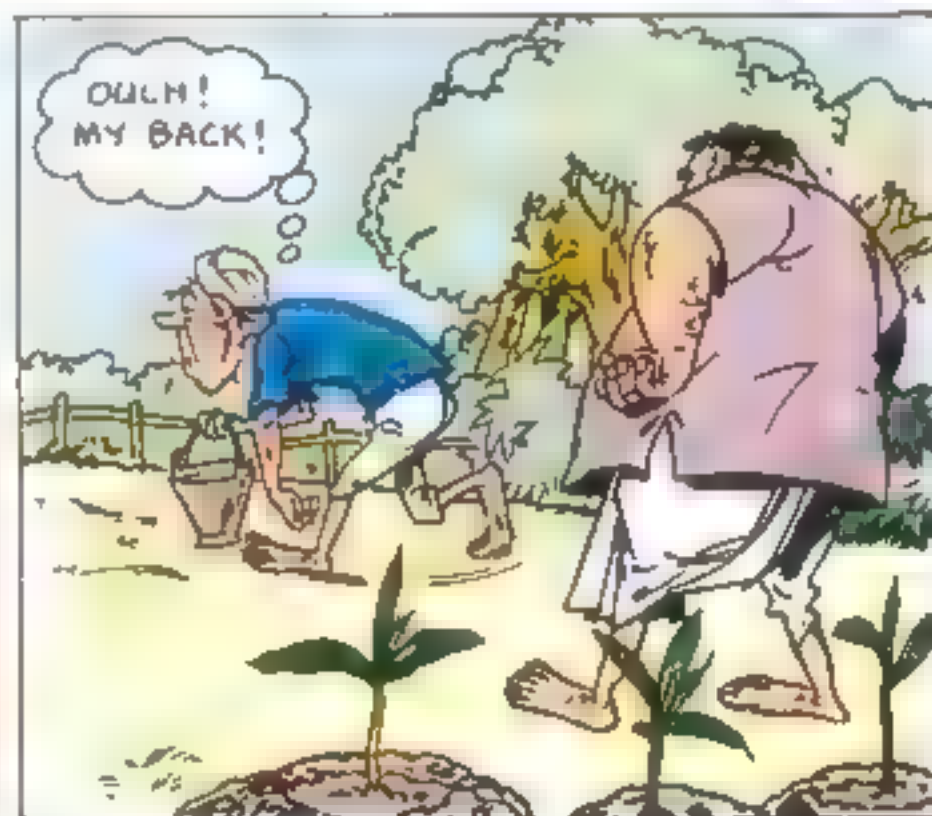
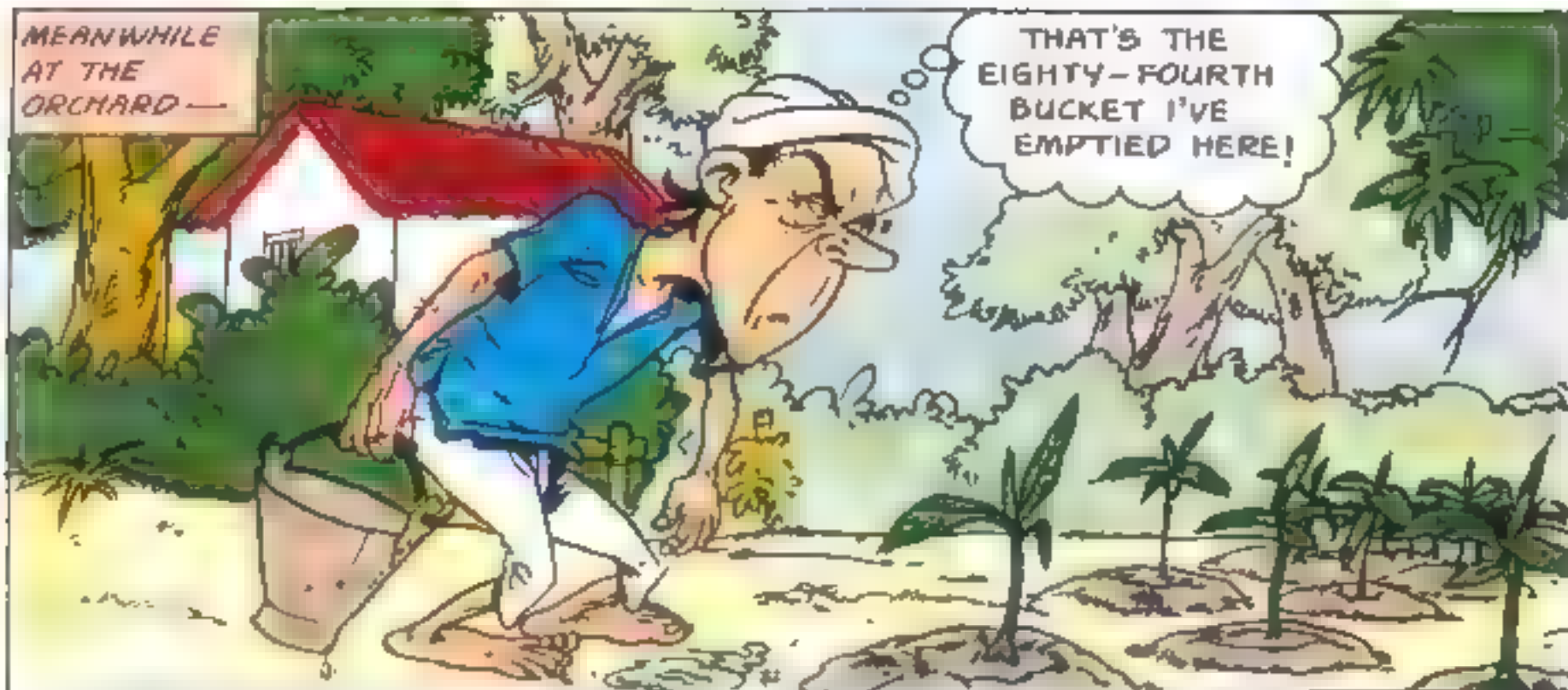


THERE'S
ENOUGH GRASS
HERE FOR THE
COW TO ...

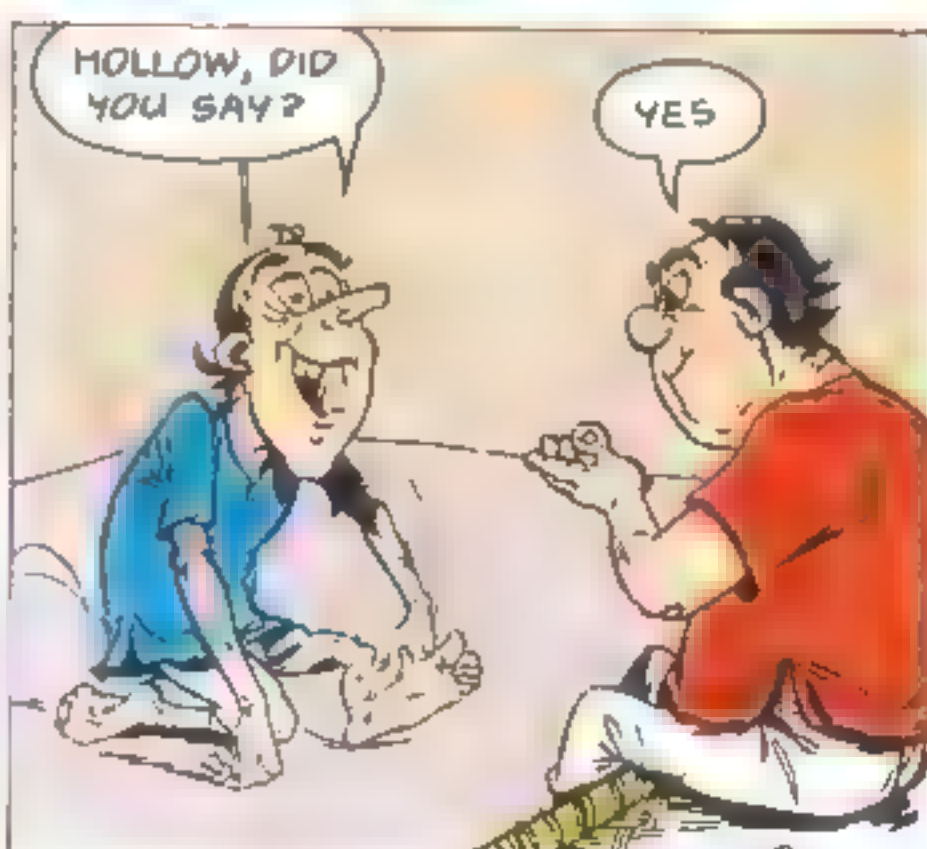
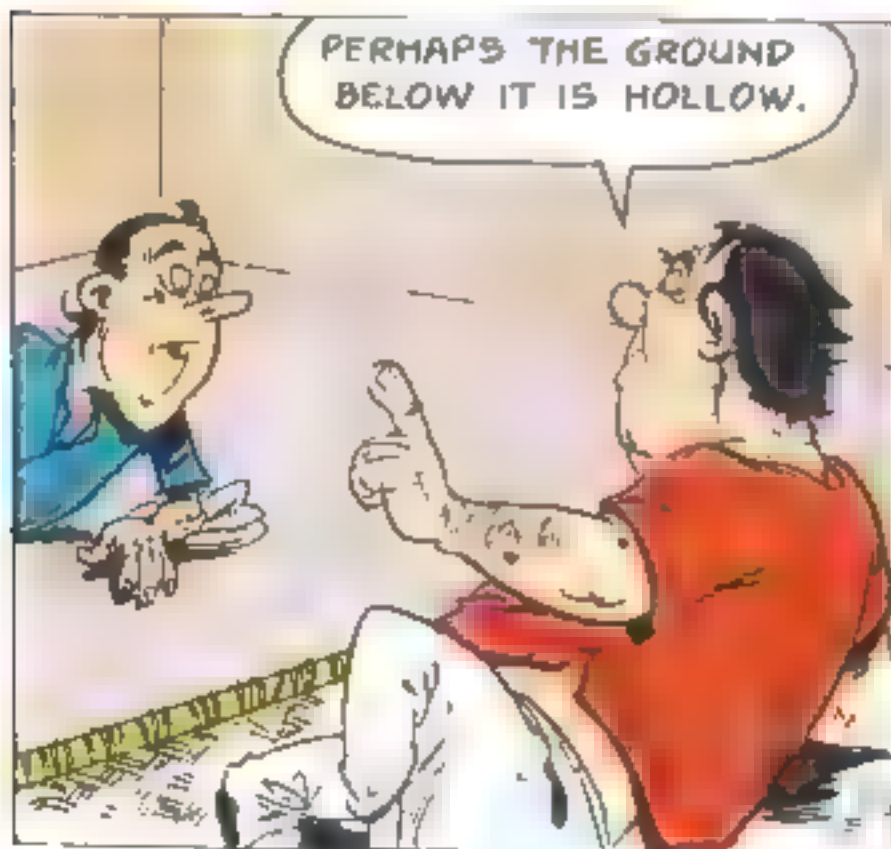
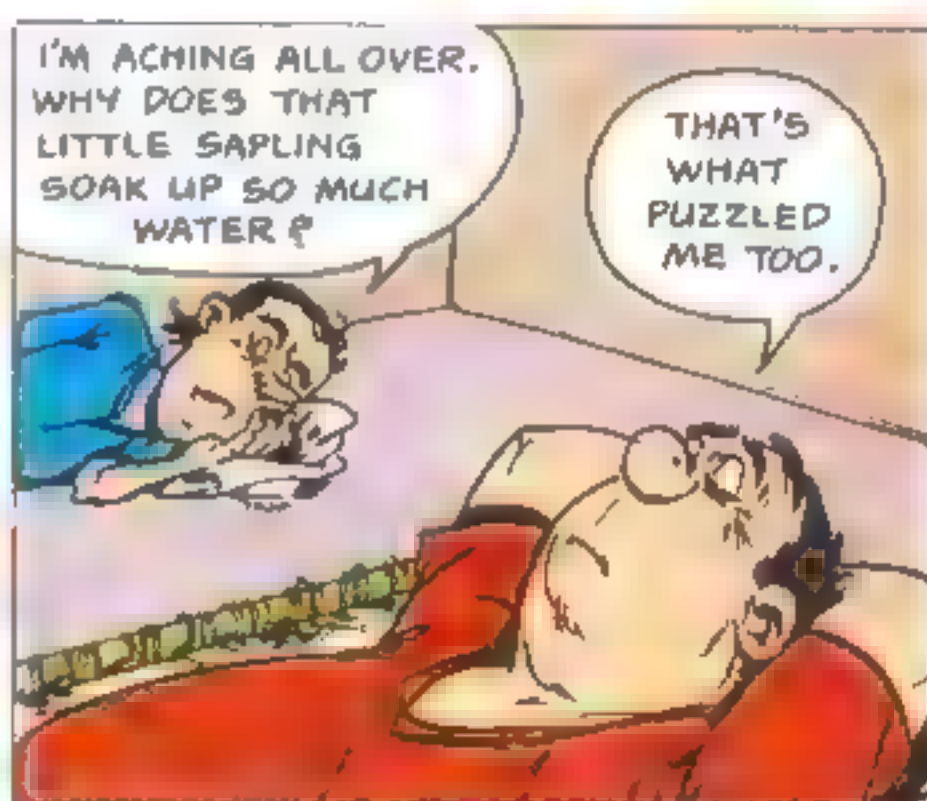
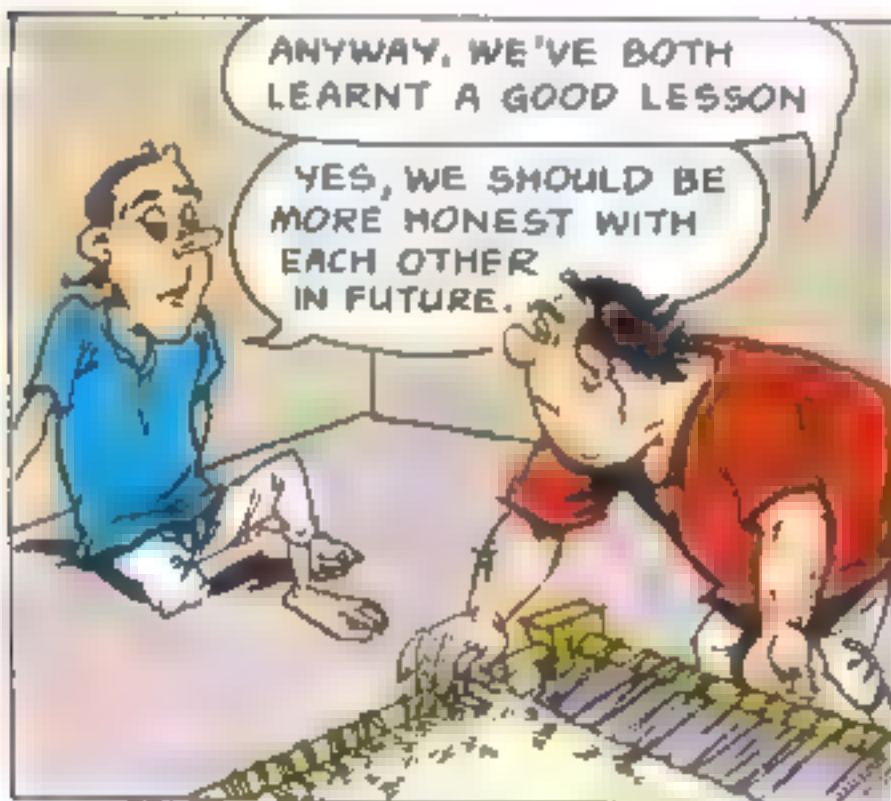
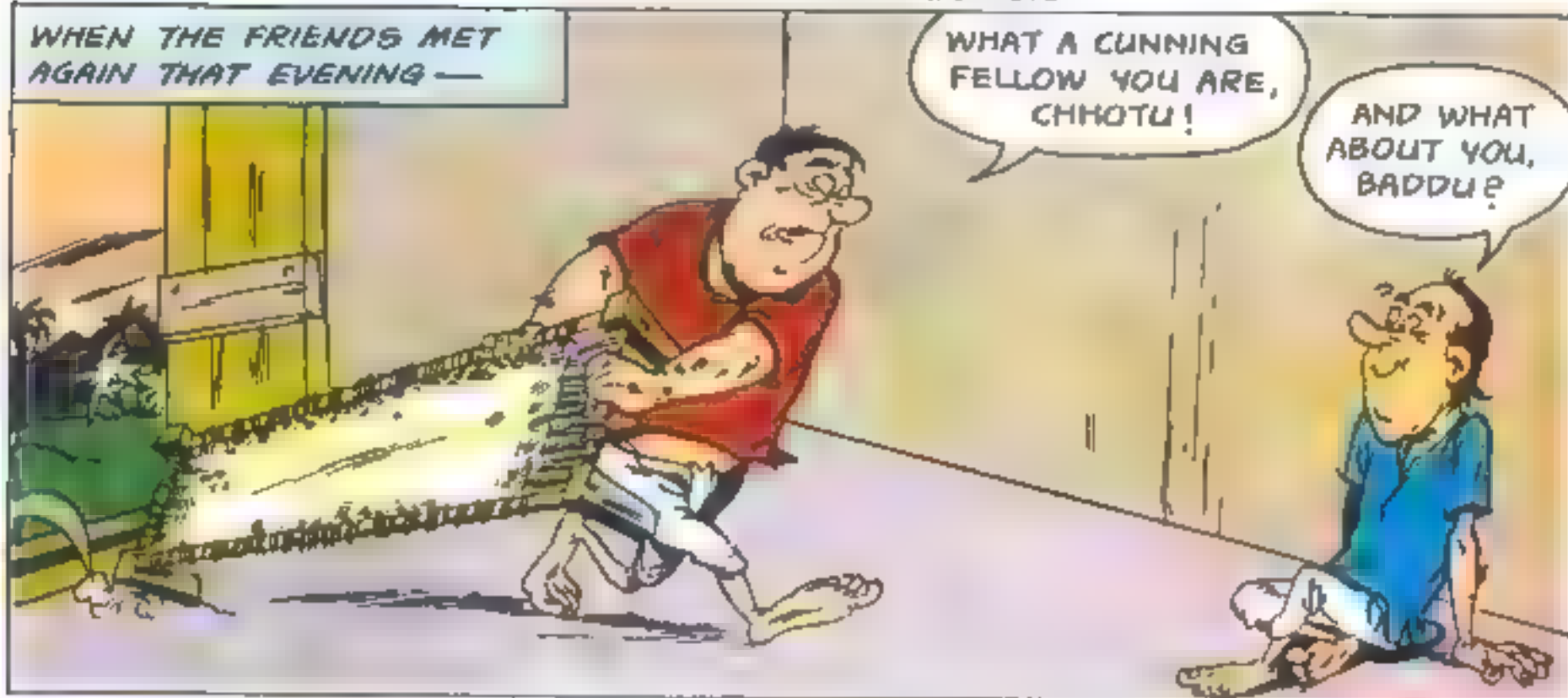


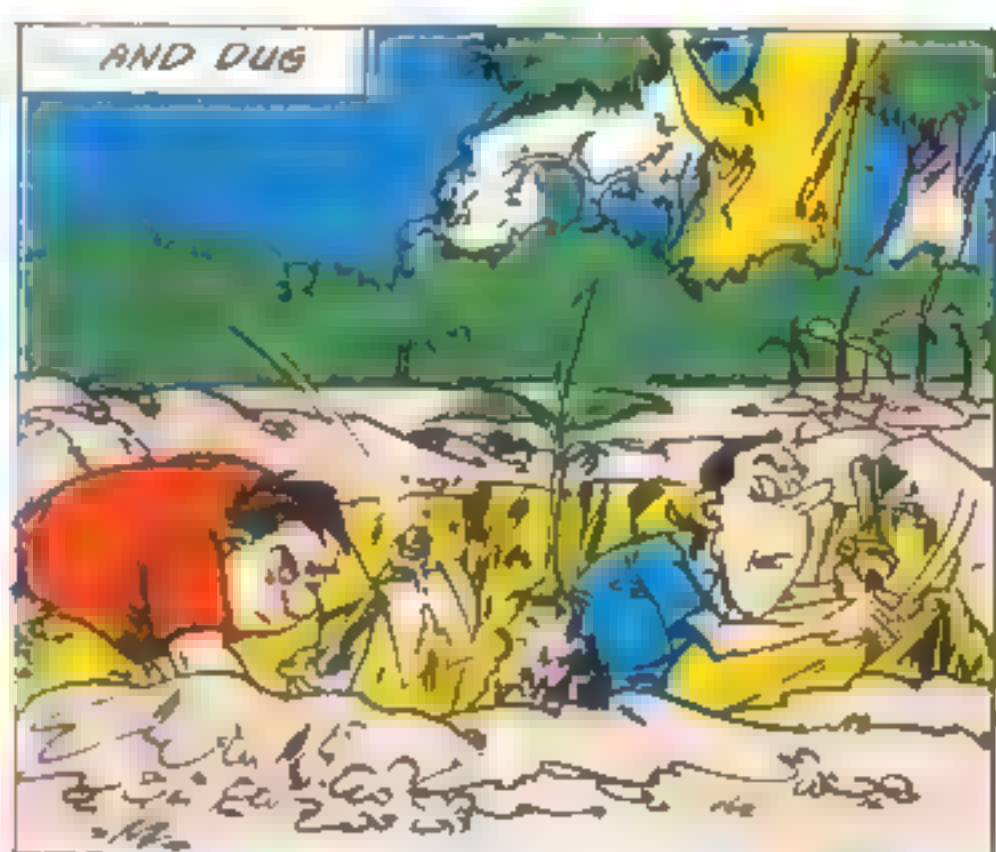
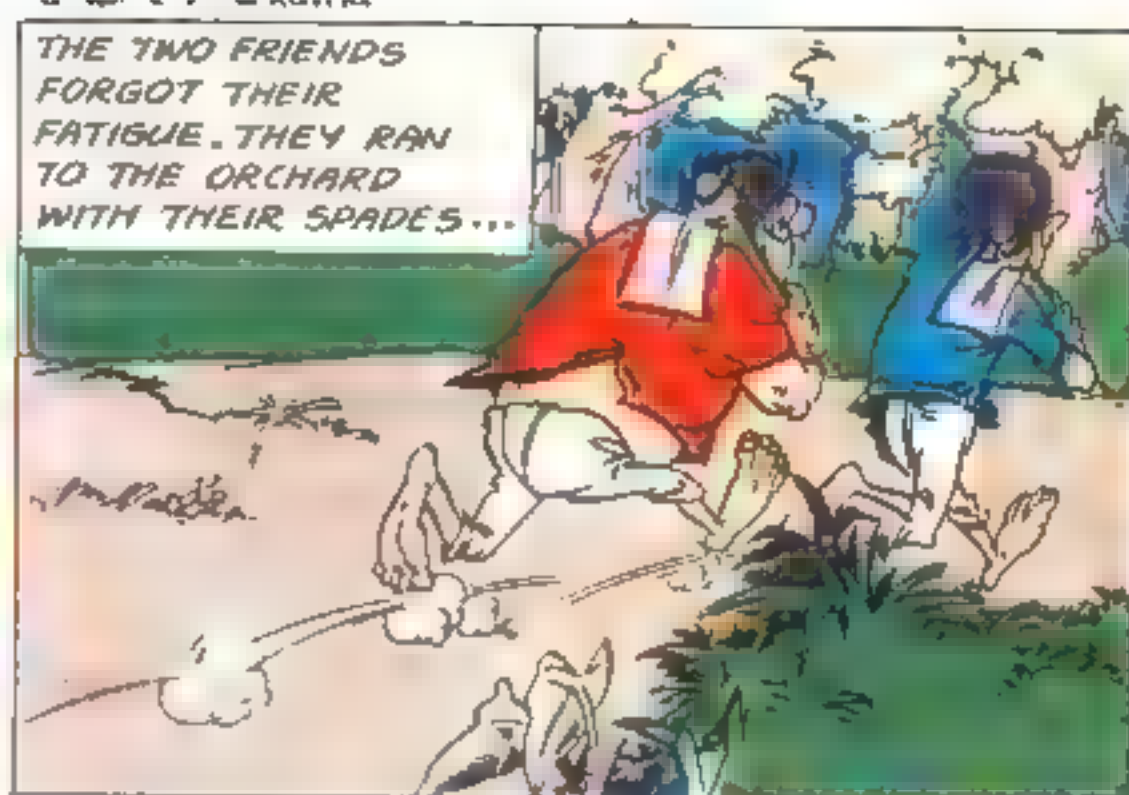


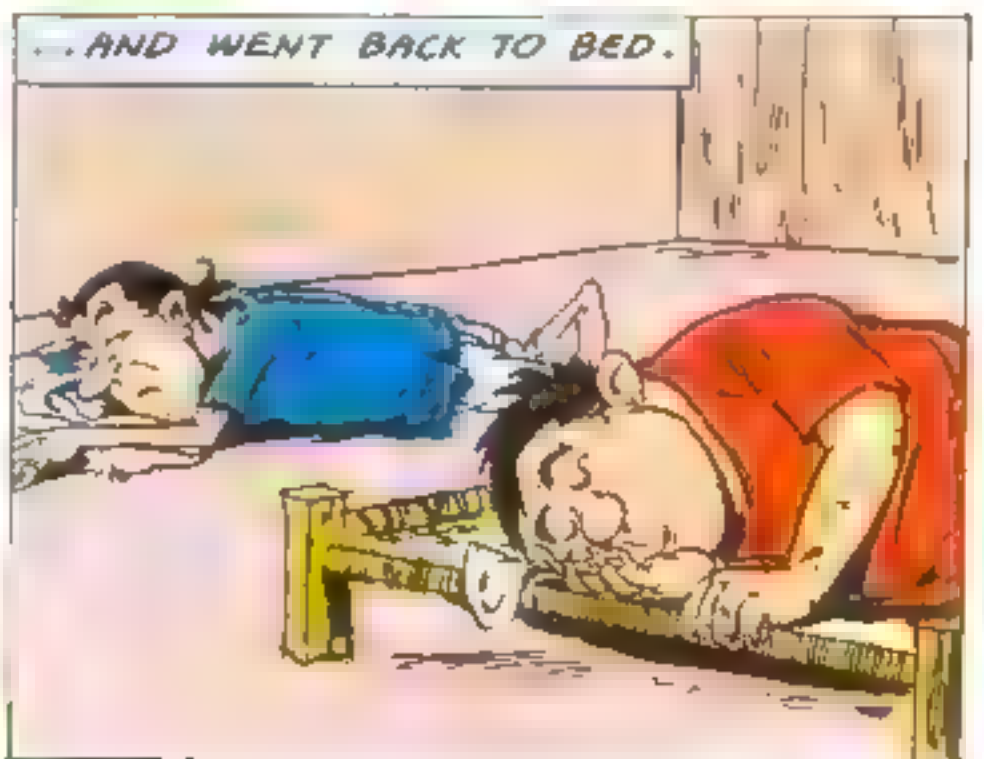


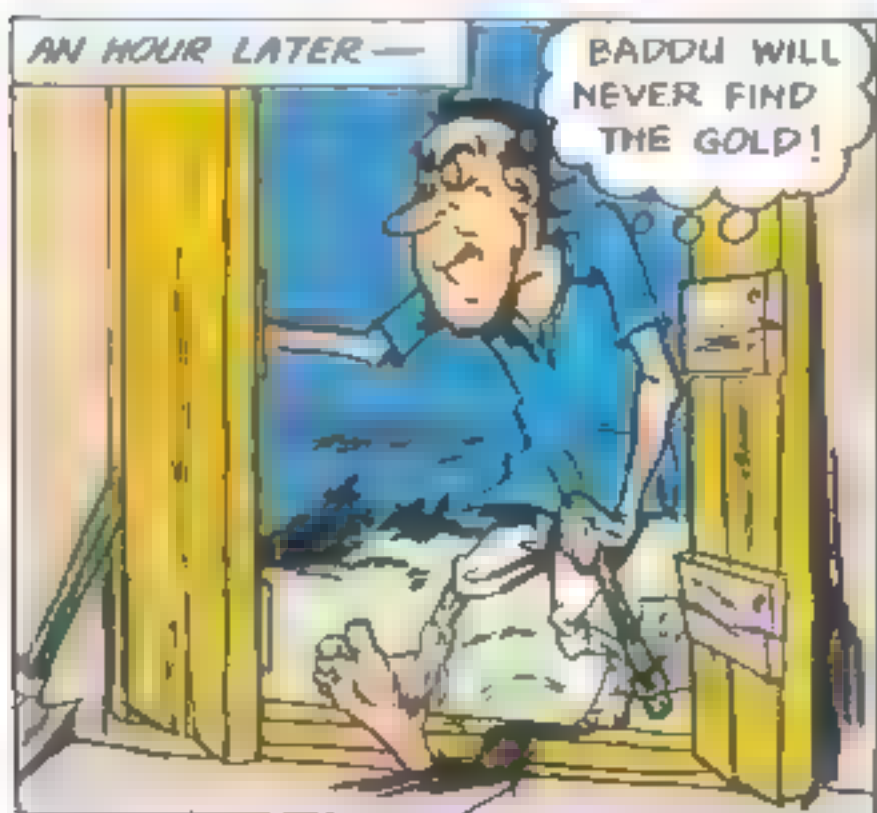
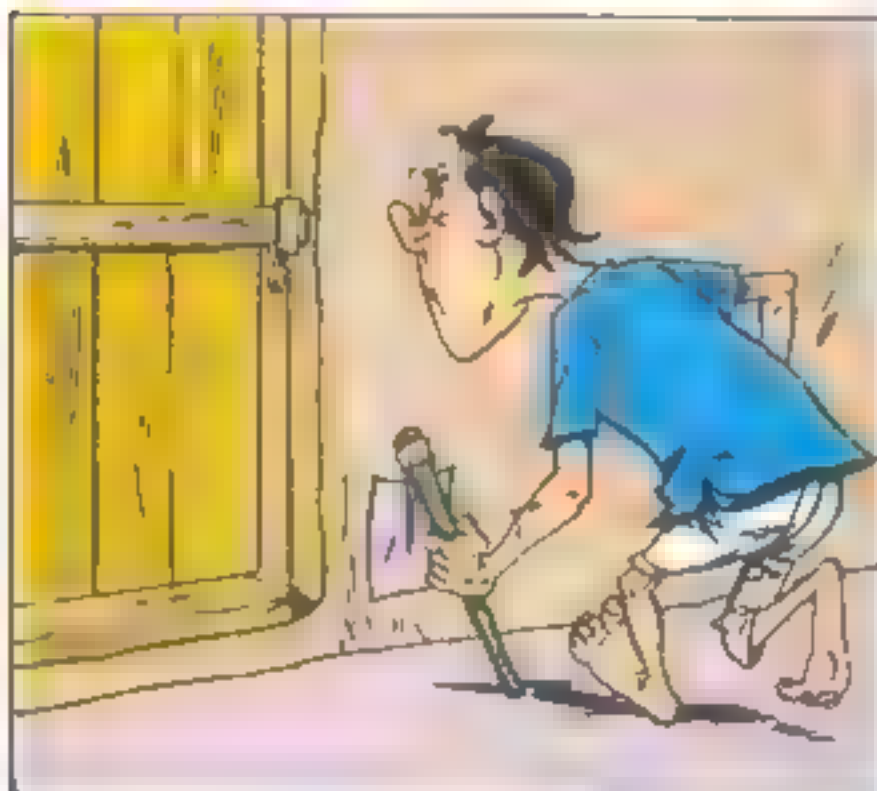
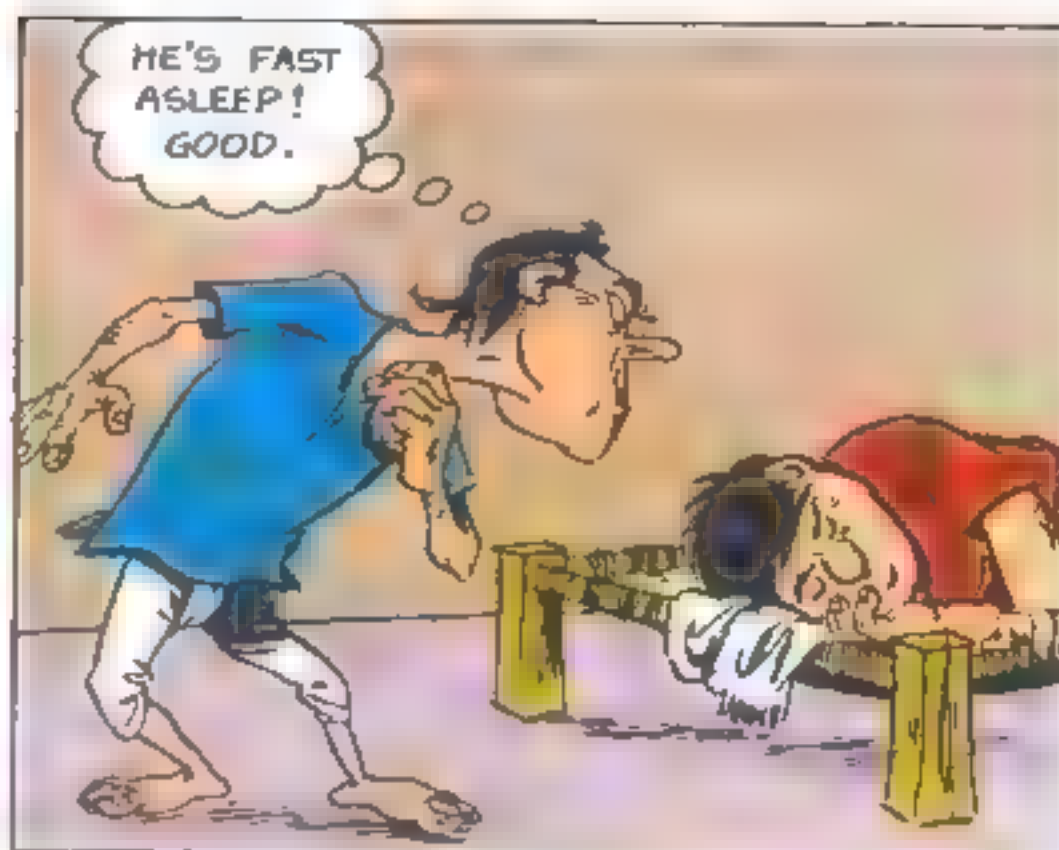
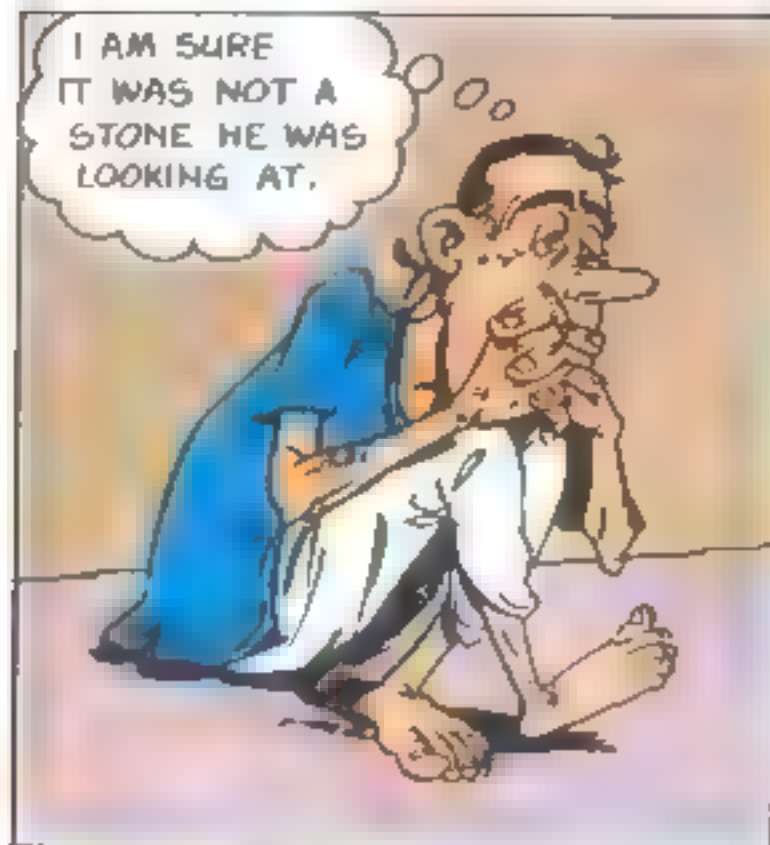


WHEN THE FRIENDS MET AGAIN THAT EVENING —

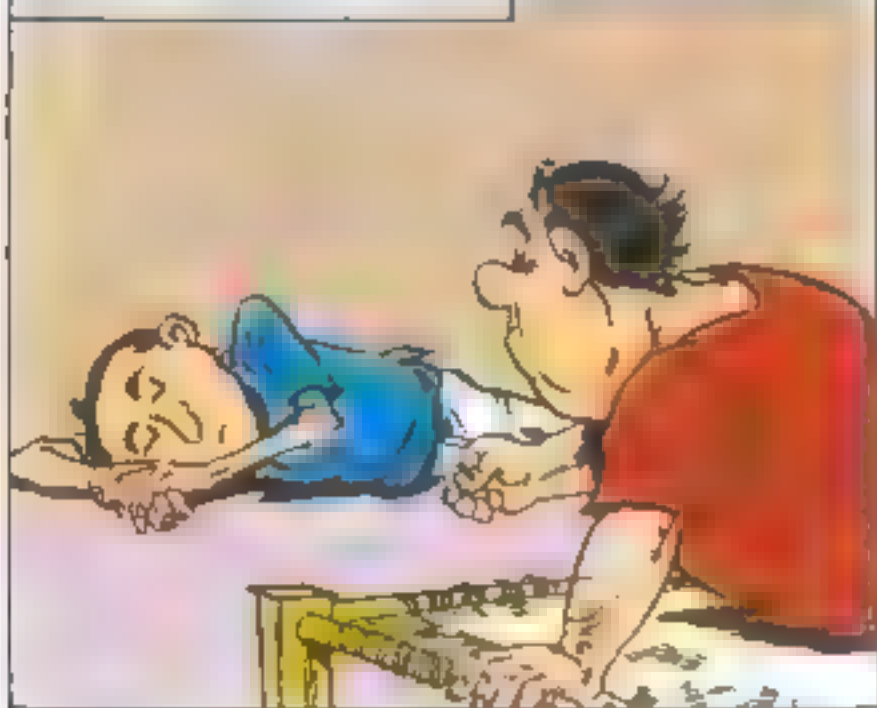








AND CHHOTU FELL ASLEEP. JUST THEN
BADDU WOKE UP...



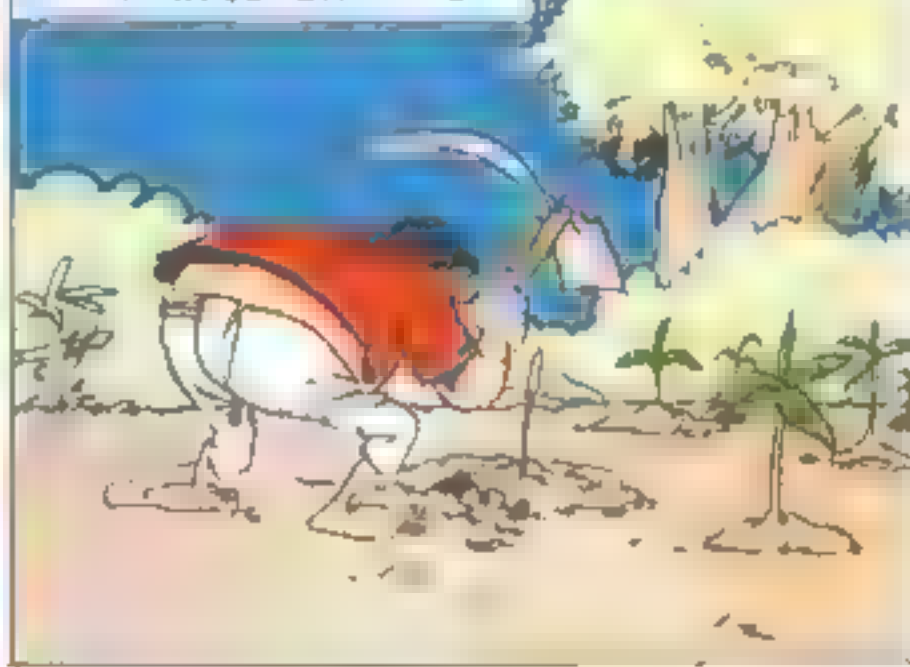
...STOLE OUT OF THE HUT...



...RAN TO THE ORCHARD...



AND DUG UP THE SOIL FROM AROUND
THE MANGO SAPLING.



BUT TO HIS DISMAY —

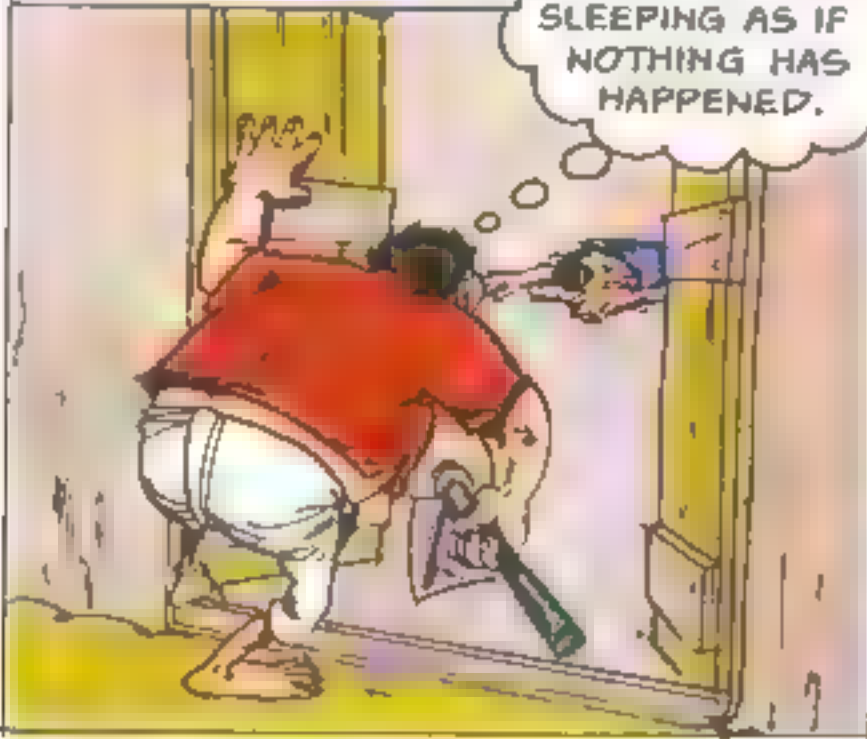


I'M SURE IT WAS
CHHOTU. HE MUST'VE
COME BACK AGAIN
WHEN I WAS ASLEEP.

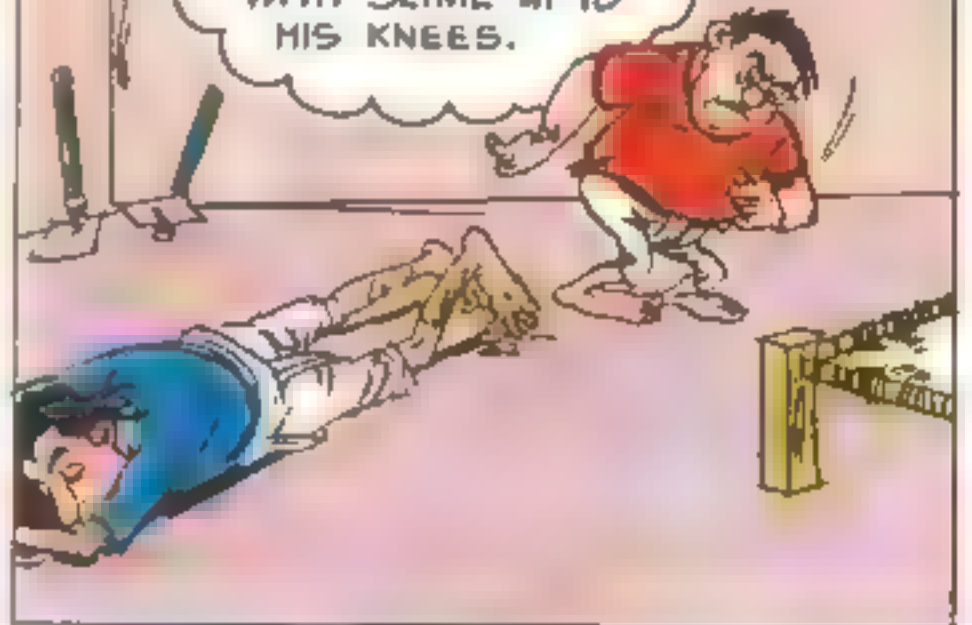


BADDU RUSHED HOME.

THERE HE IS!
SLEEPING AS IF
NOTHING HAS
HAPPENED.



HEY! WHY ARE HIS
LEGS SO DIRTY?
THEY ARE COVERED
WITH SLIME UP TO
HIS KNEES.



HE'S BEEN WADING
IN THE POOL! HE'S
HIDDEN THE TREASURE
THERE!



BADDU HEADED
FOR THE POOL.



WADING KNEE-DEEP INTO IT..



...HE BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR THE
TREASURE.

AH, THERE'S
SOMETHING
HERE.





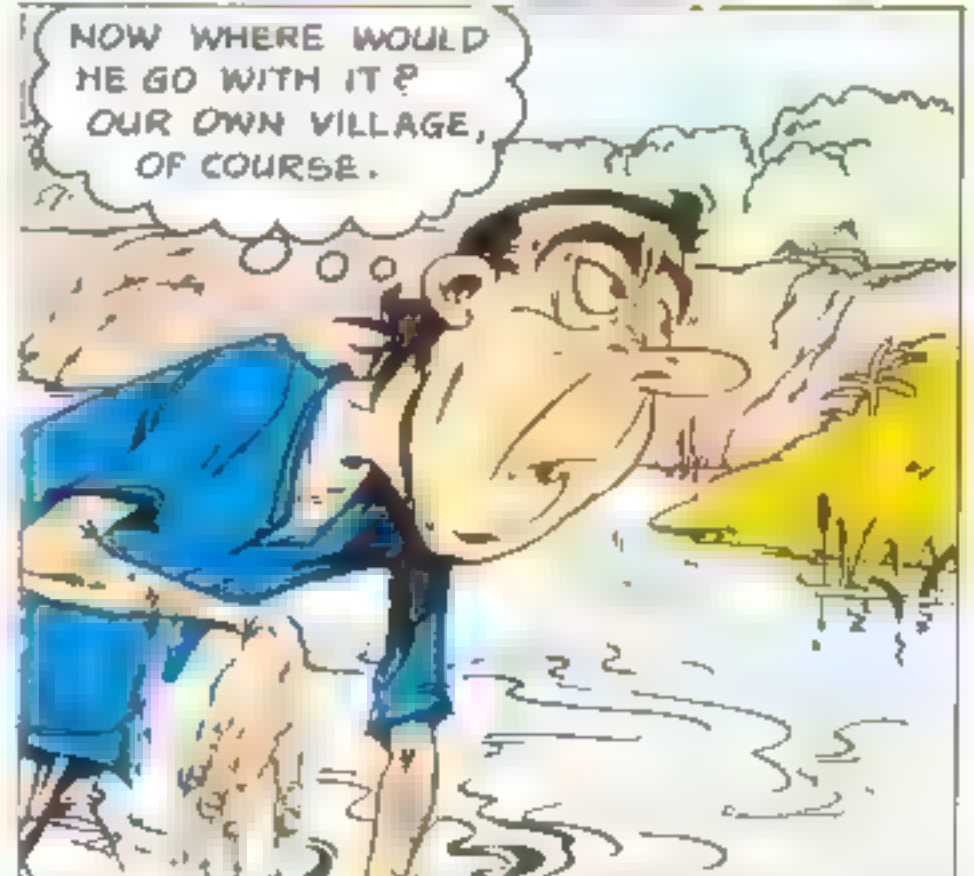
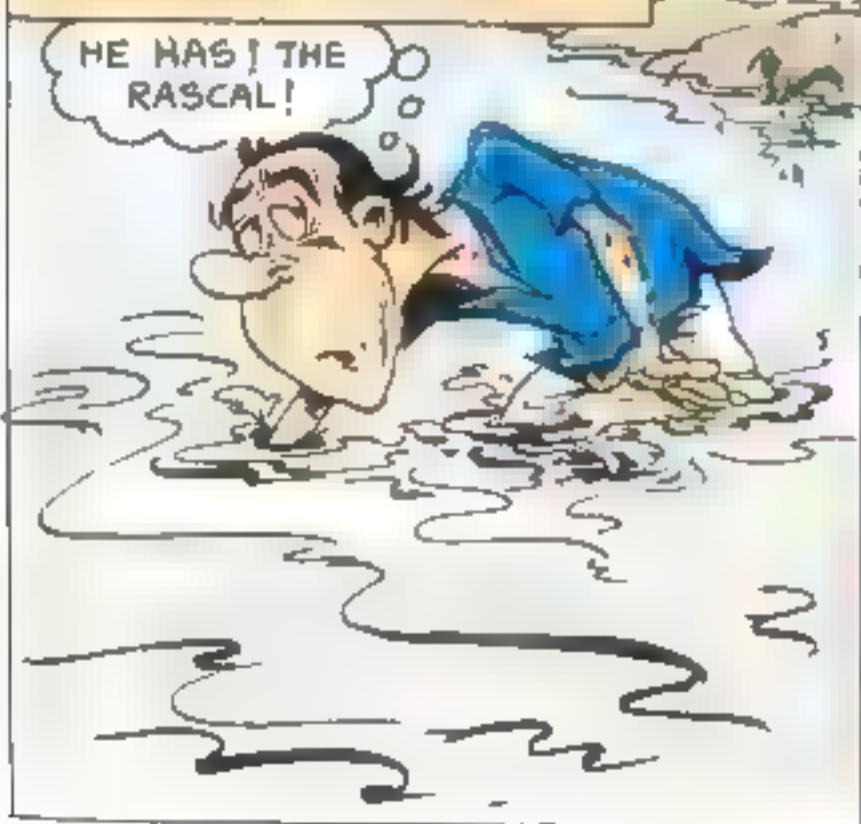
LATER THAT MORNING WHEN
CHHOTU WOKE UP —

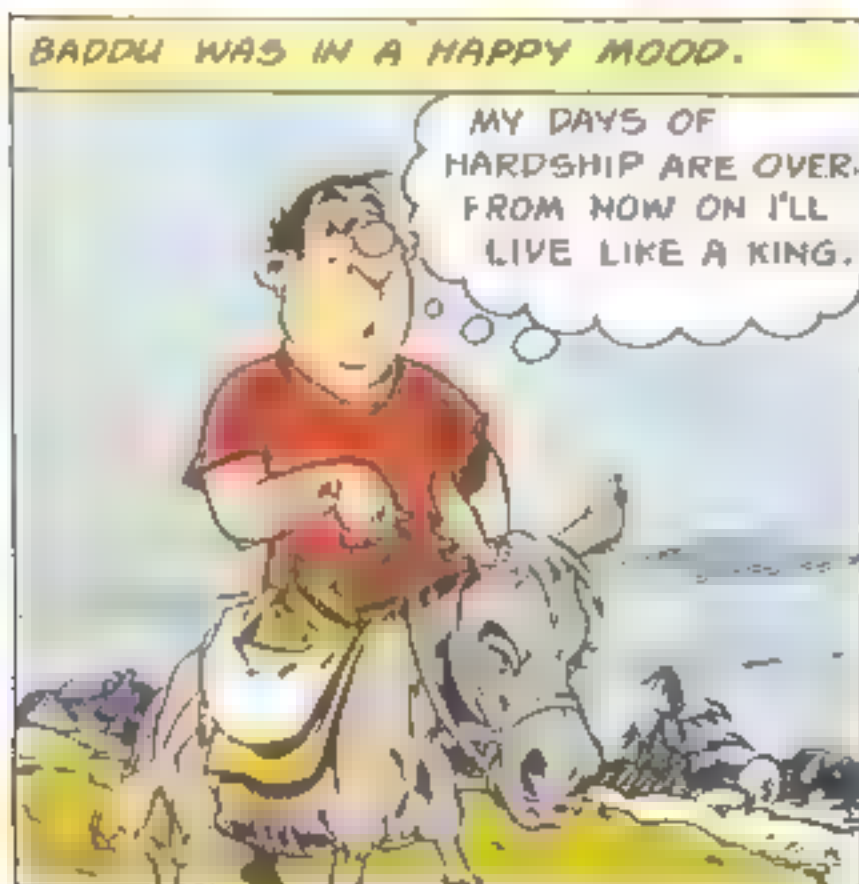
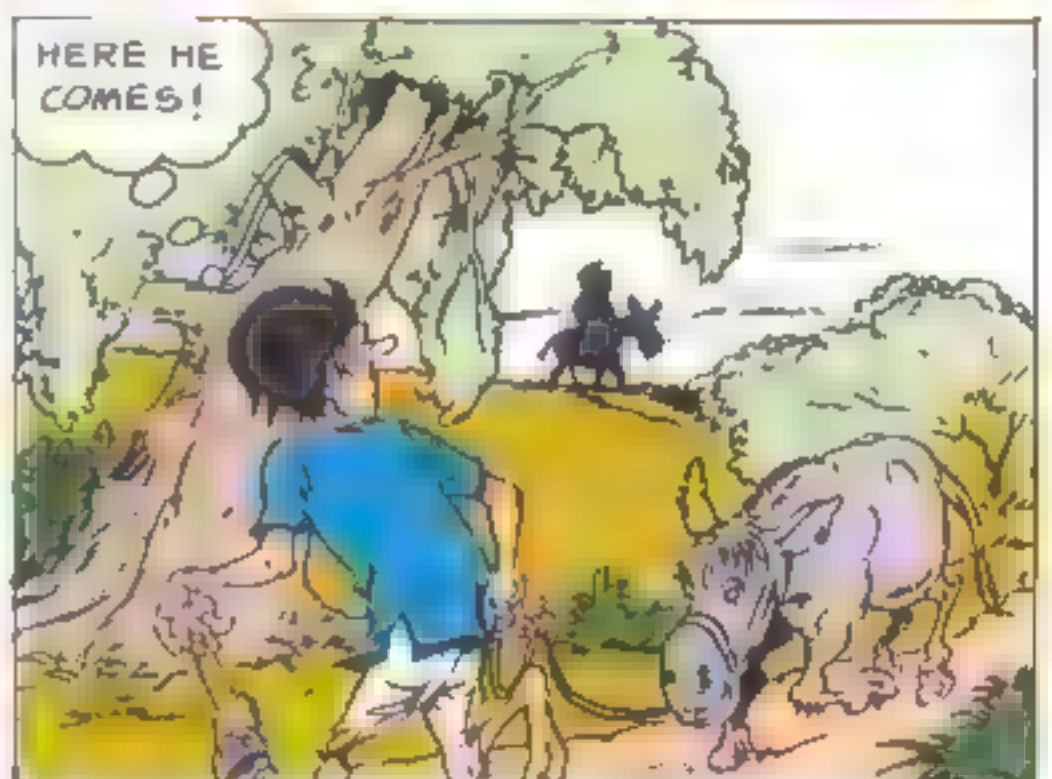
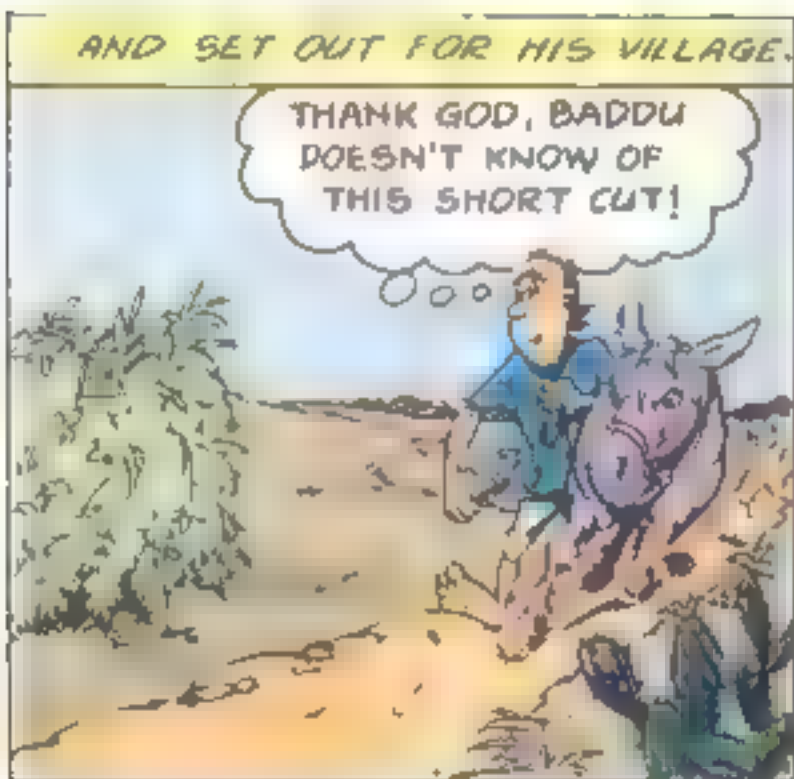
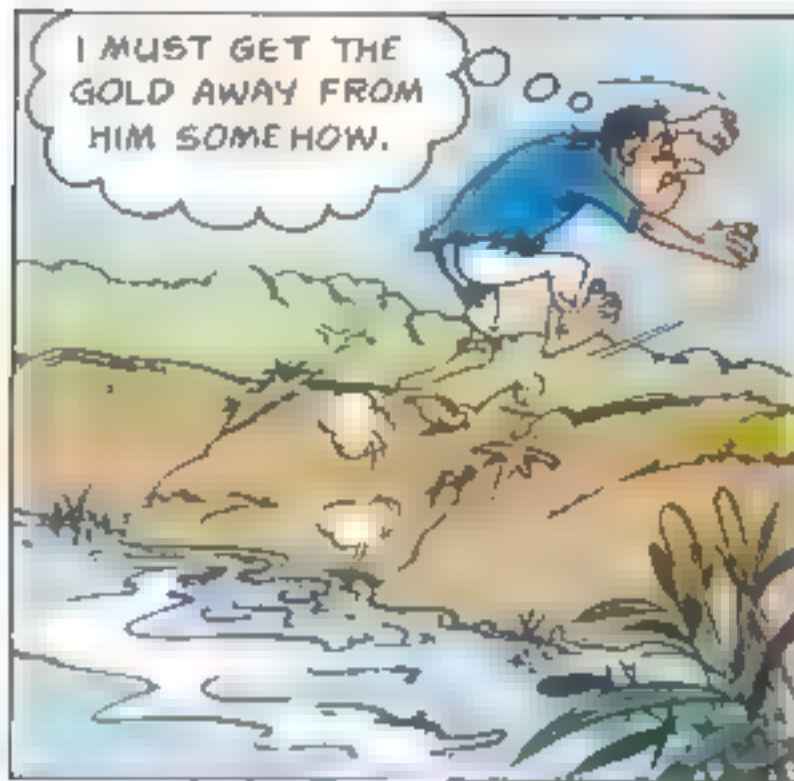


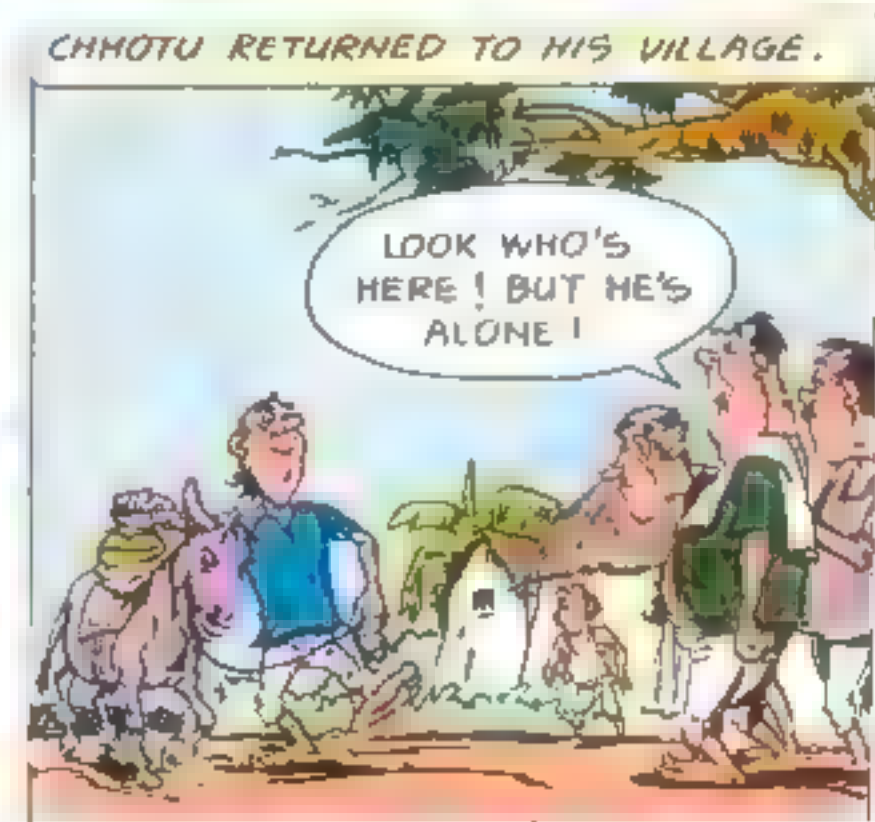
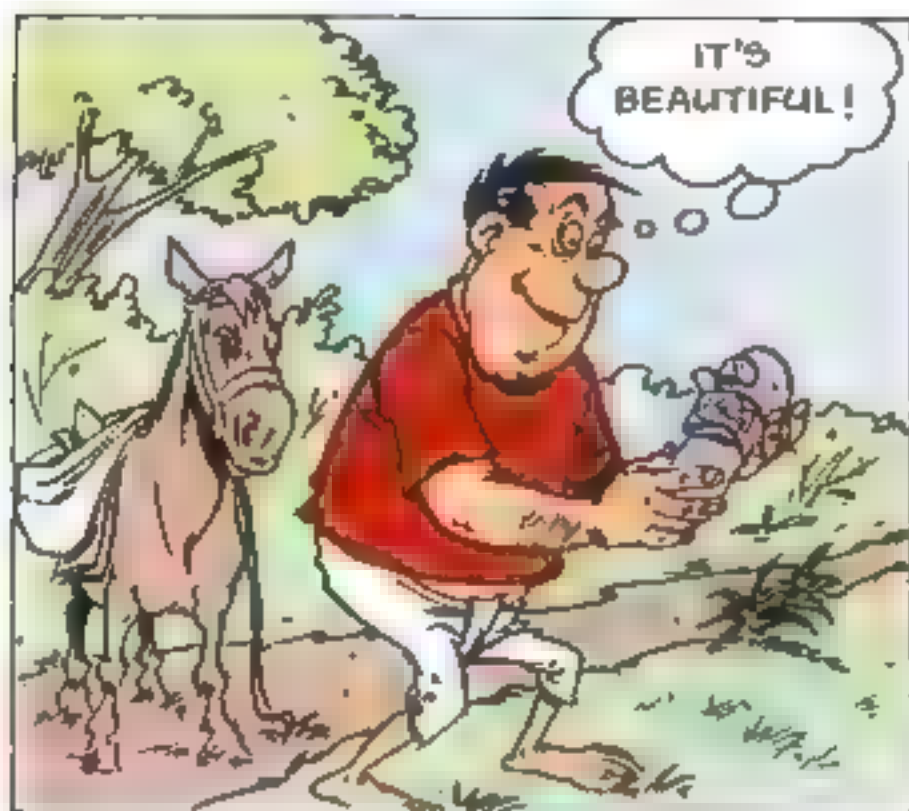
I HOPE HE
HASN'T GOT
HIS HANDS
ON THE
TREASURE!

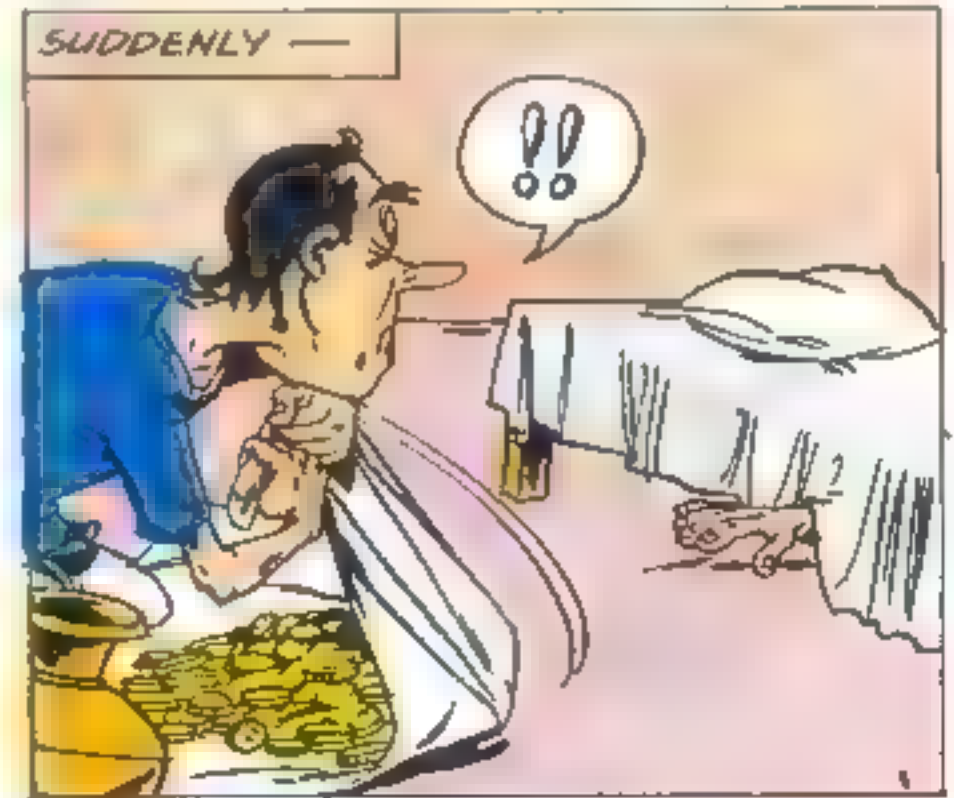
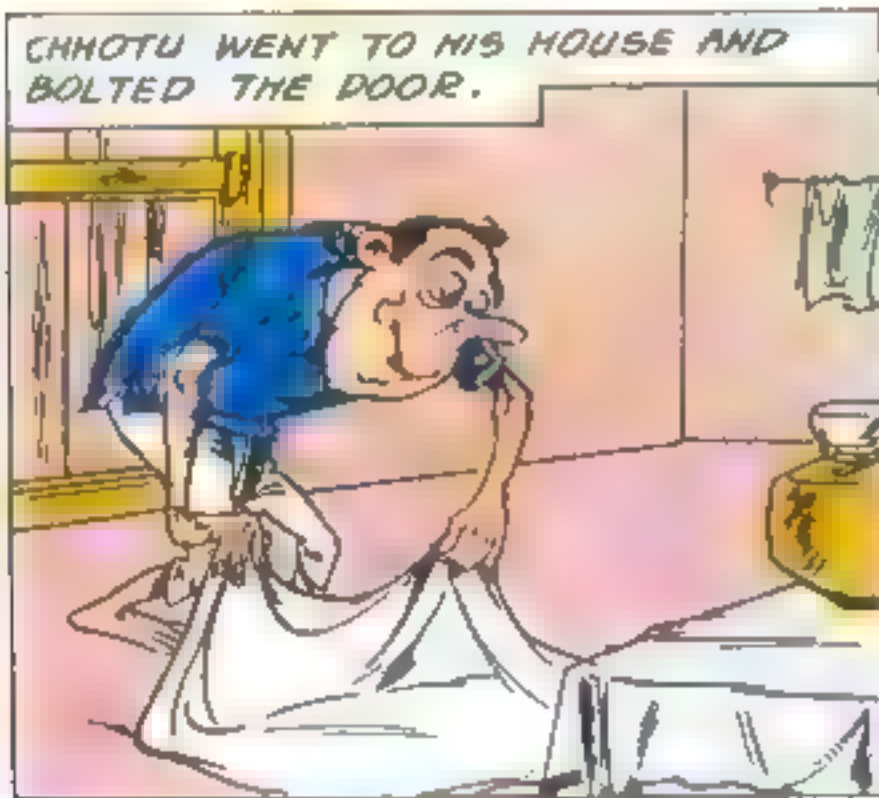
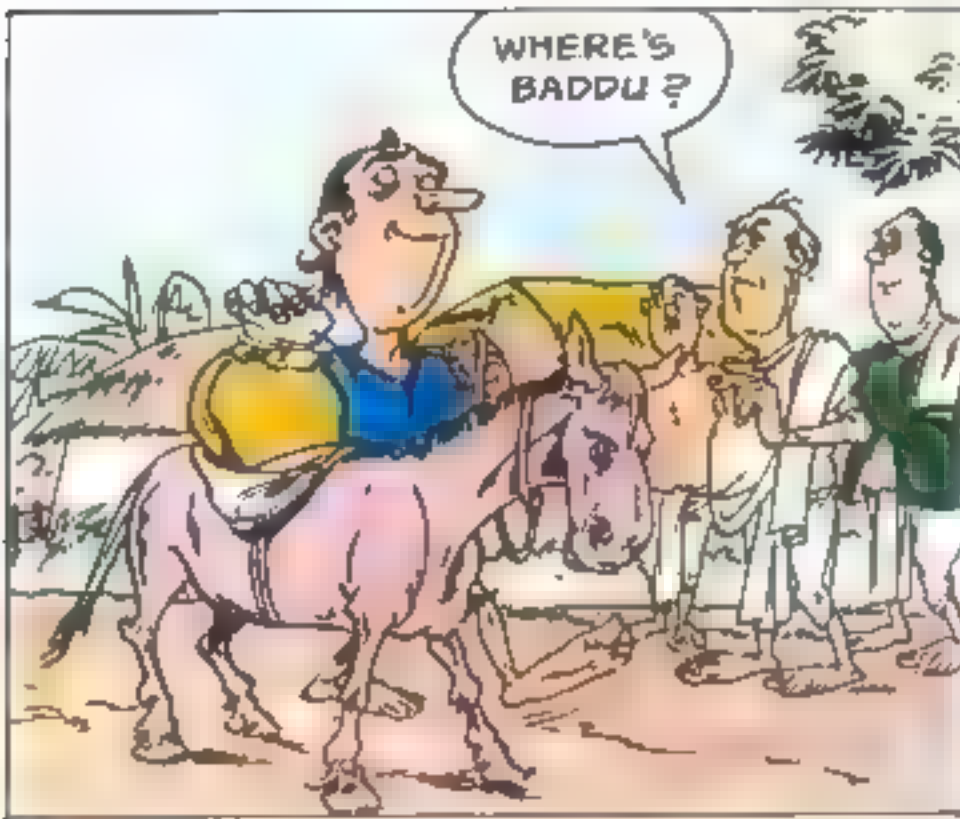


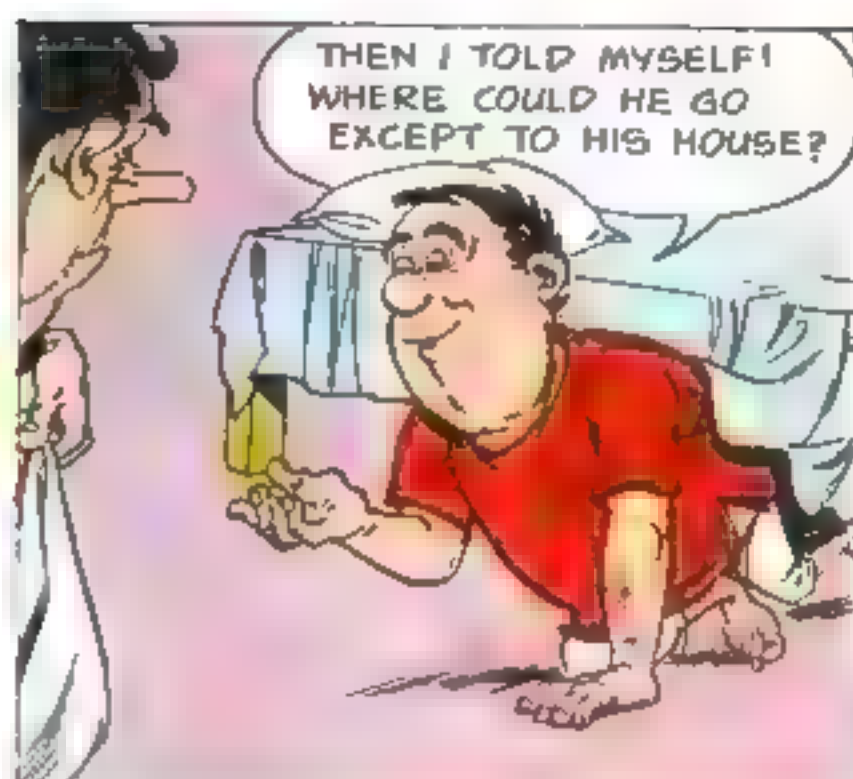
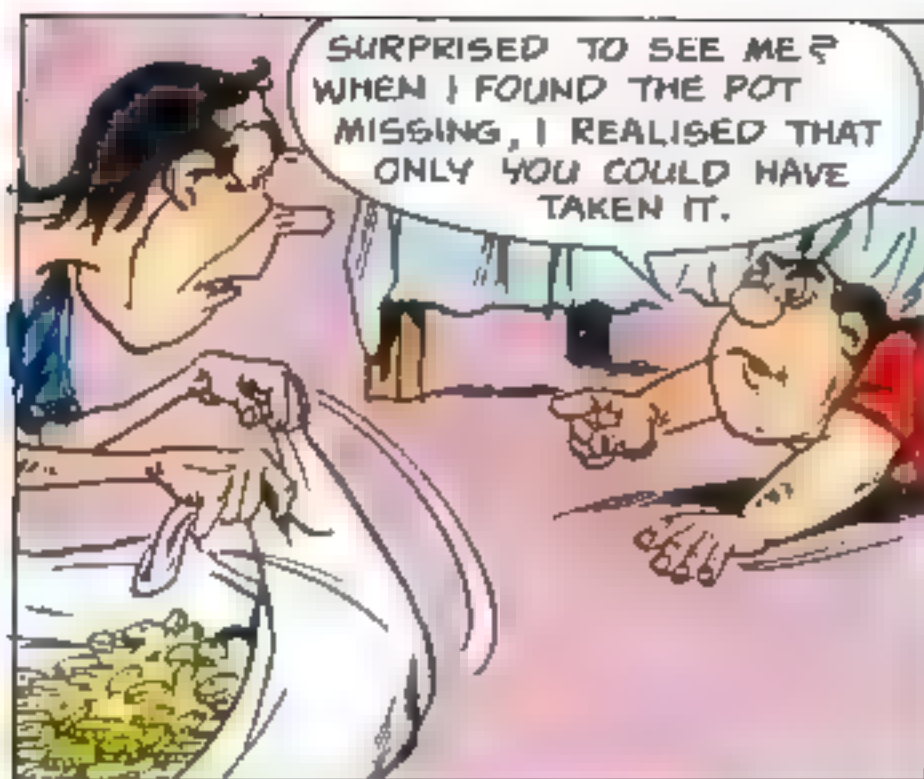
HE HURRIED TO THE POOL.

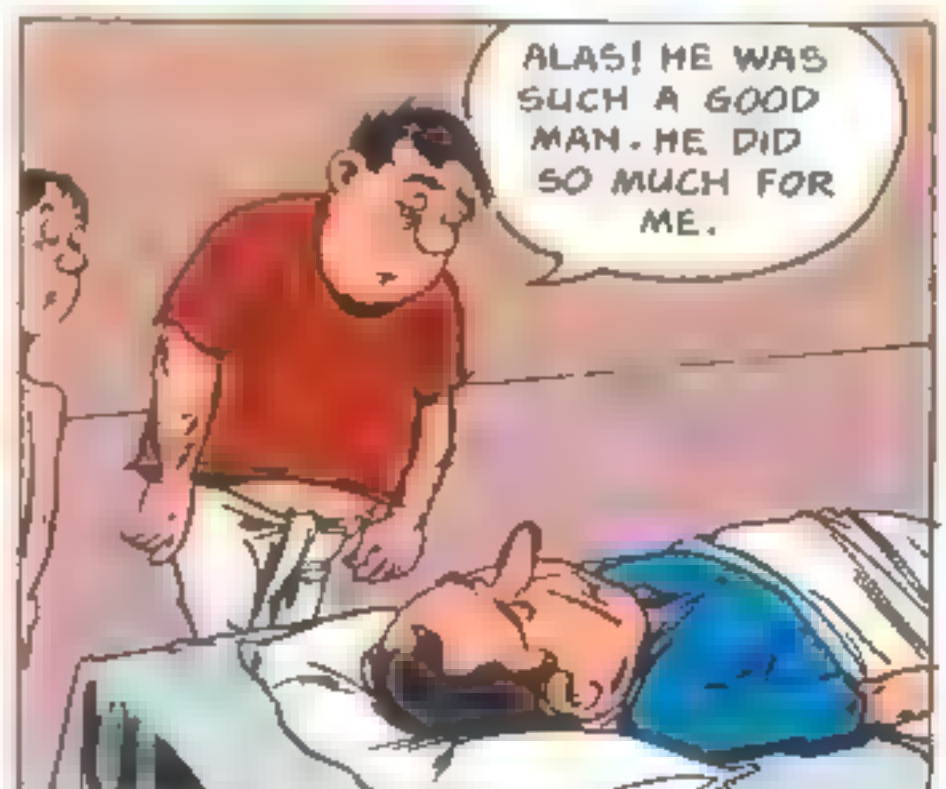
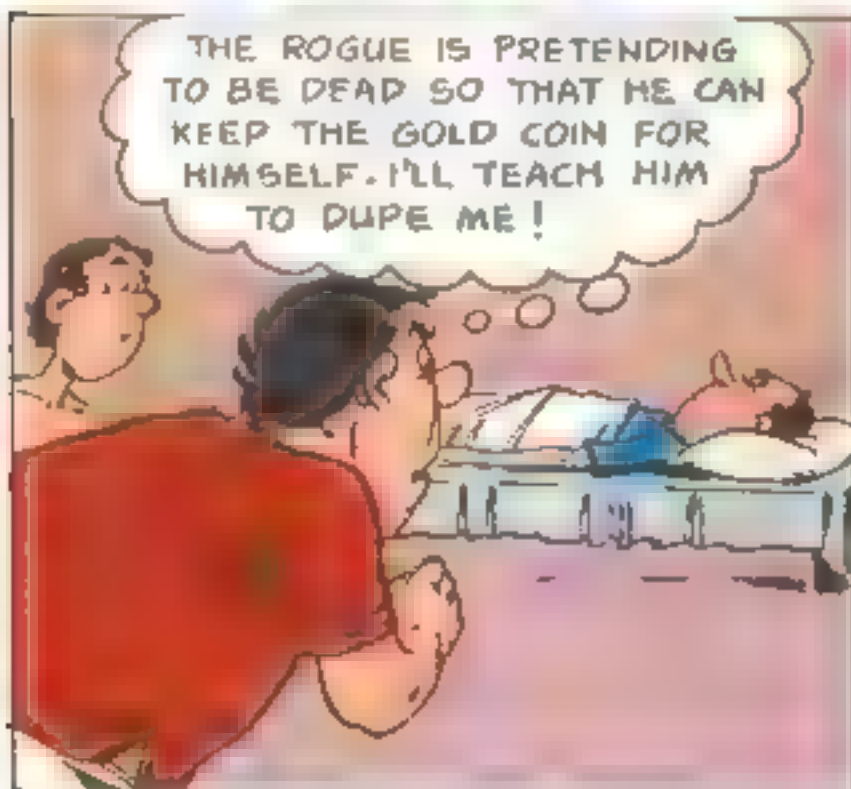
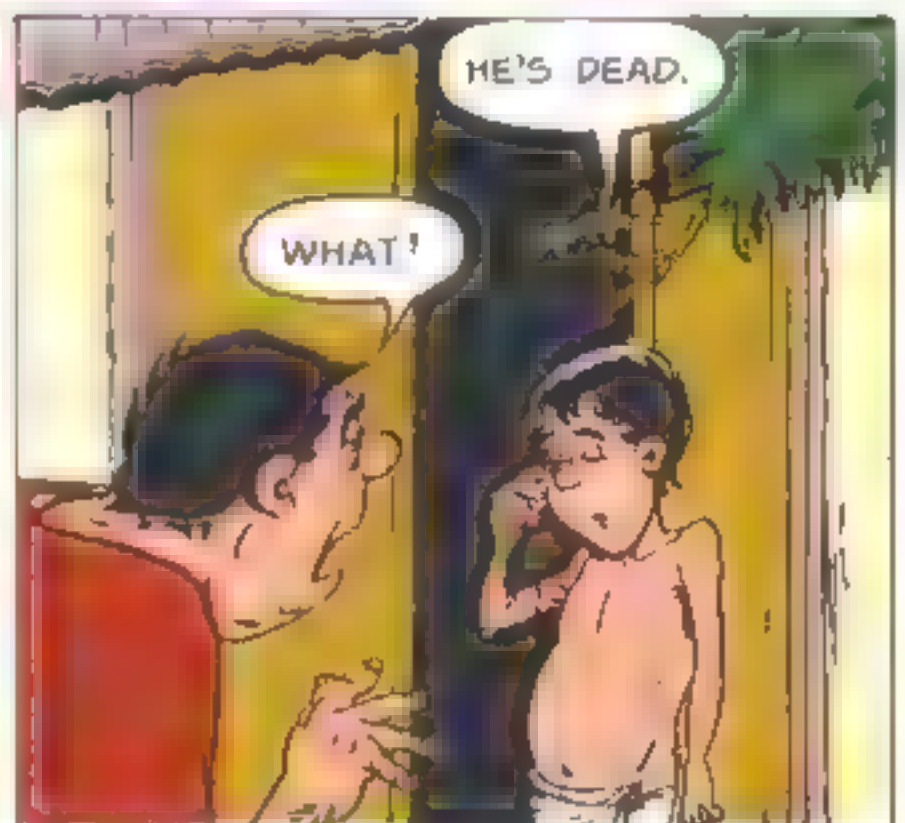
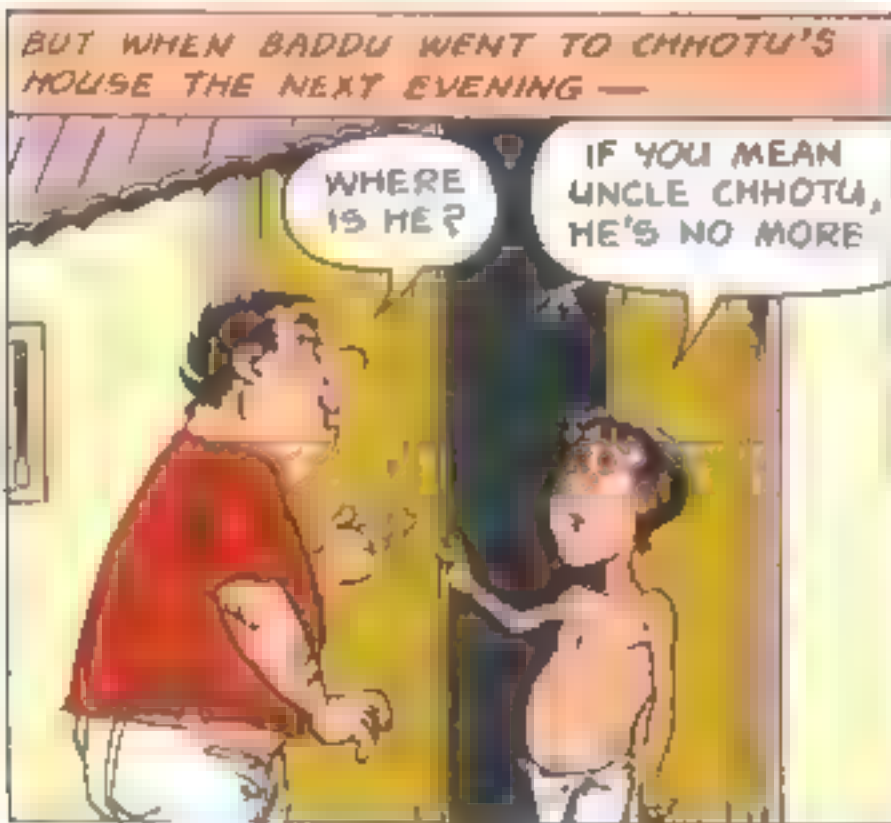


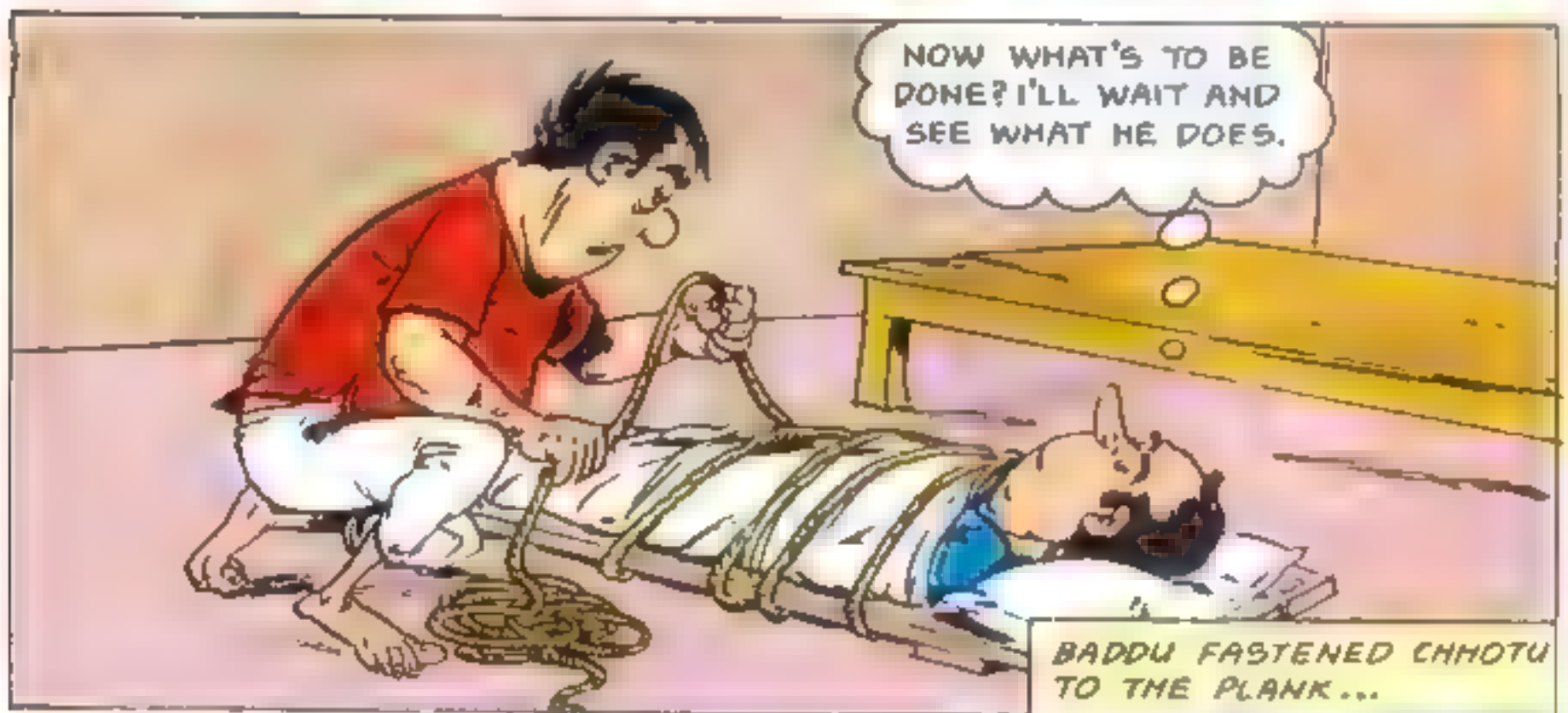
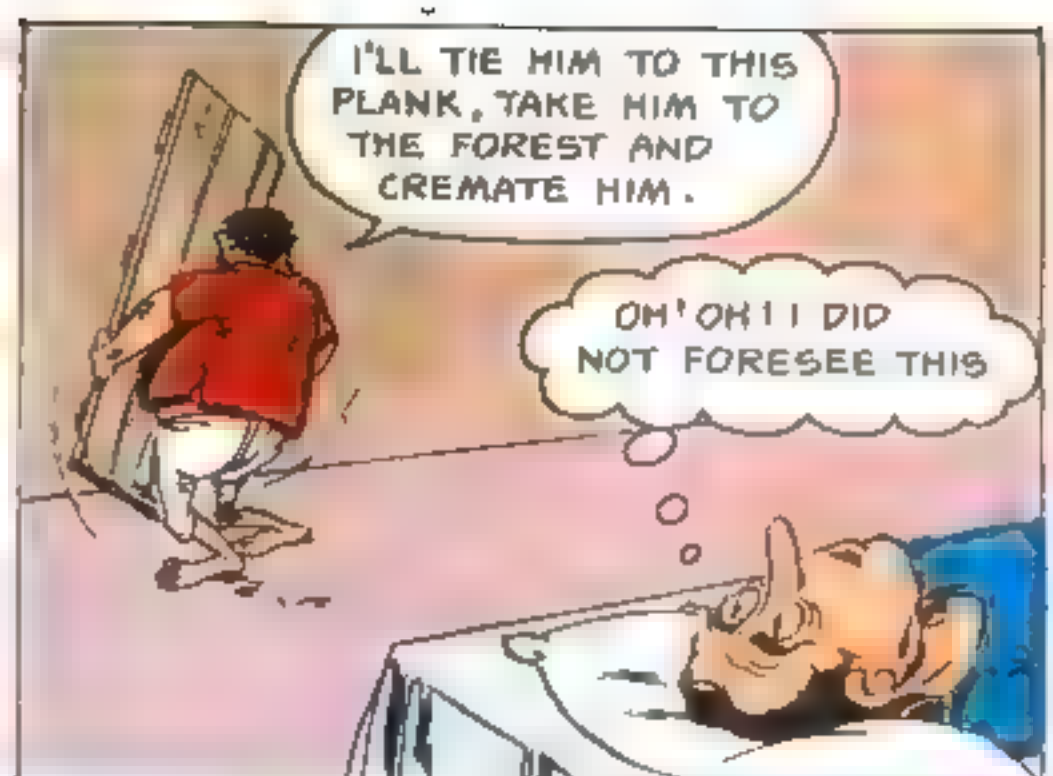


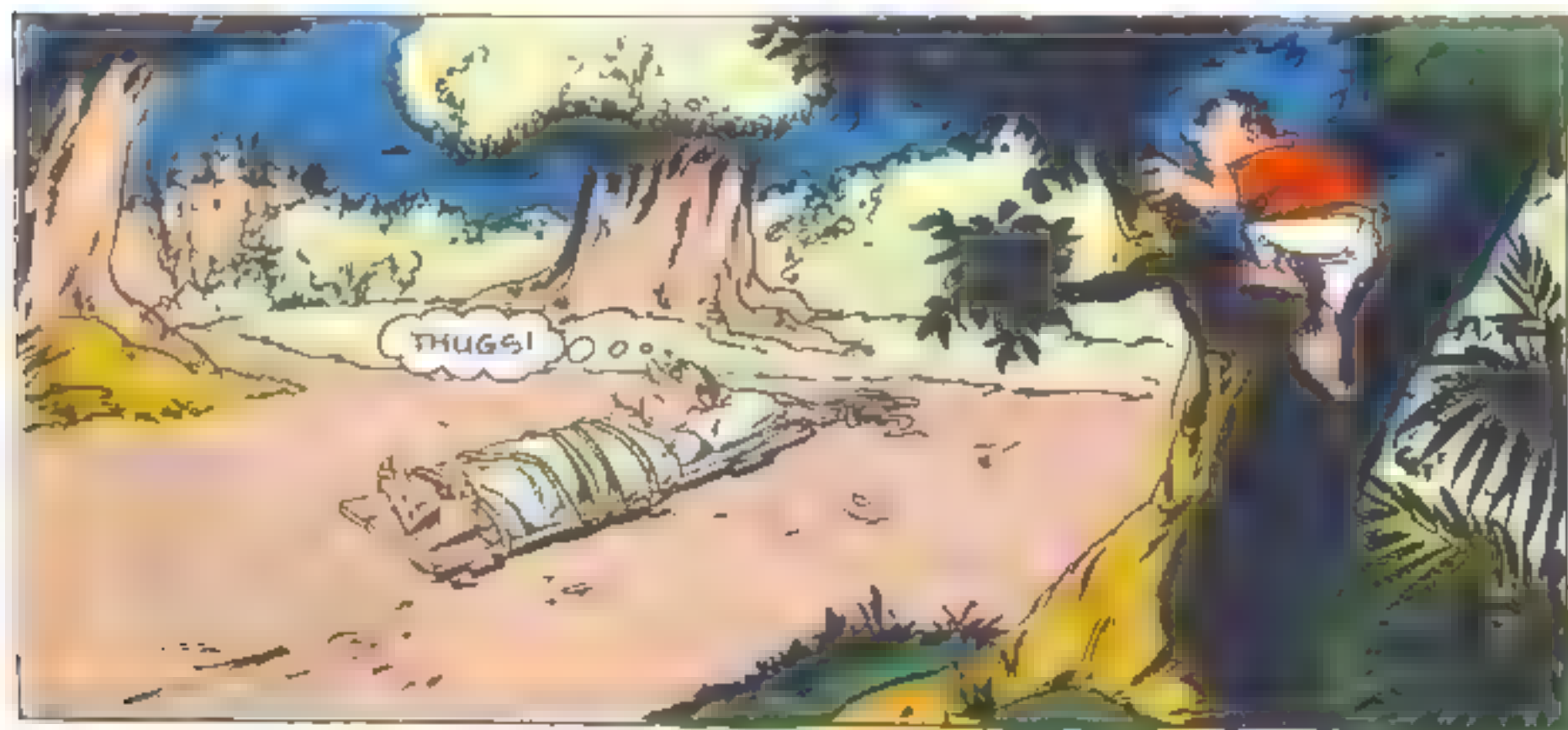
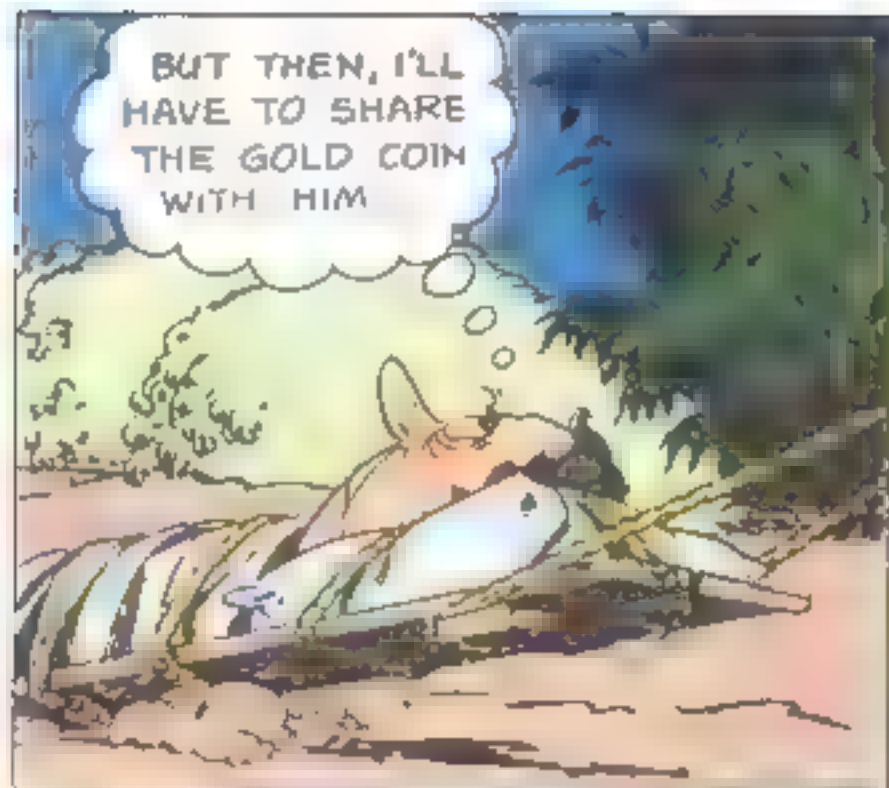




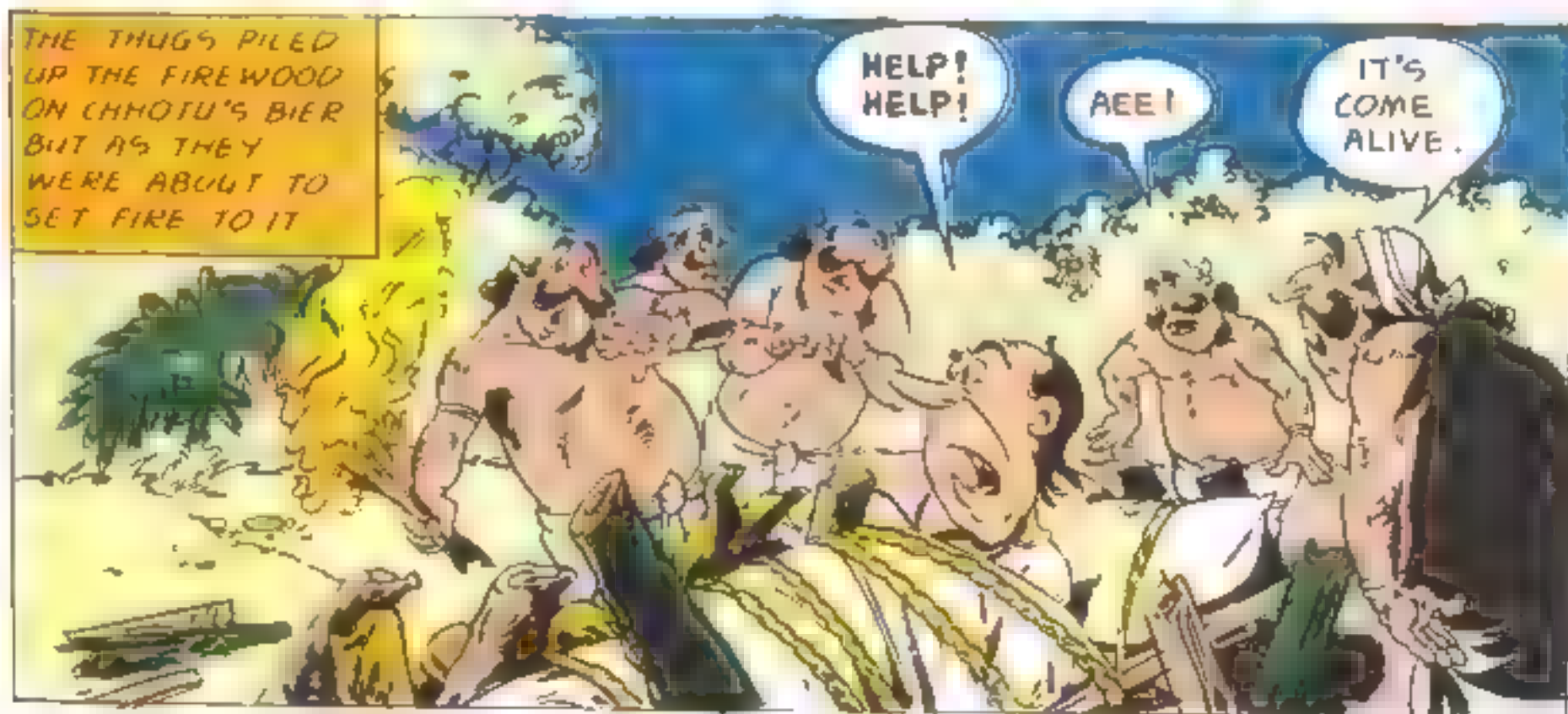
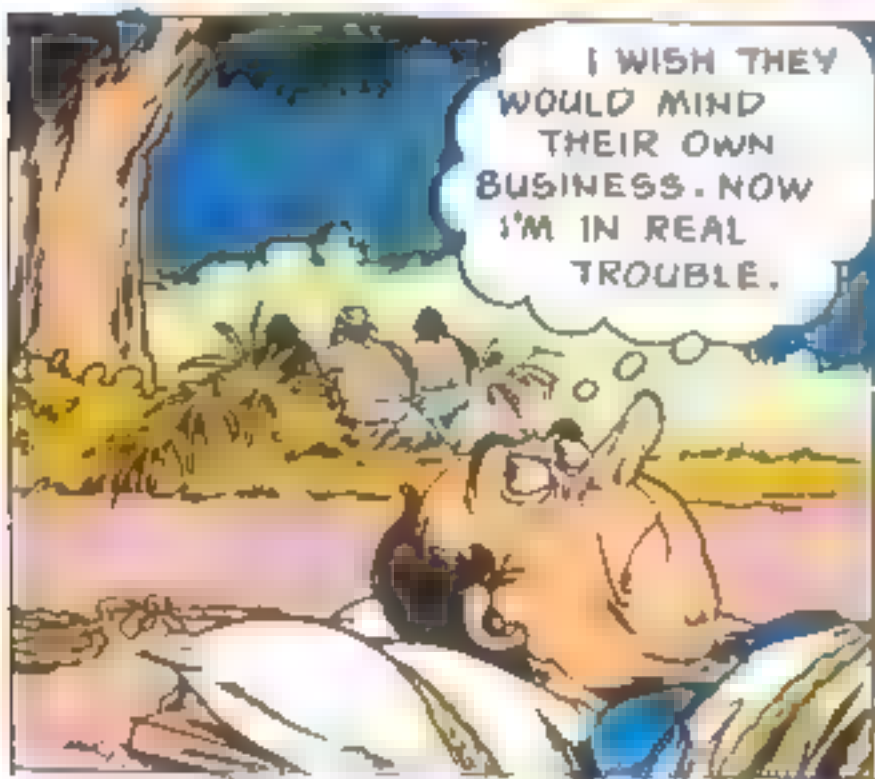


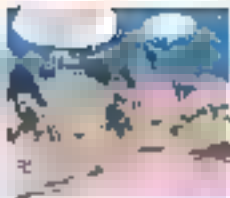
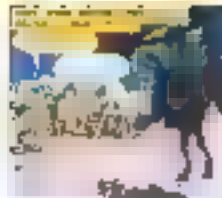


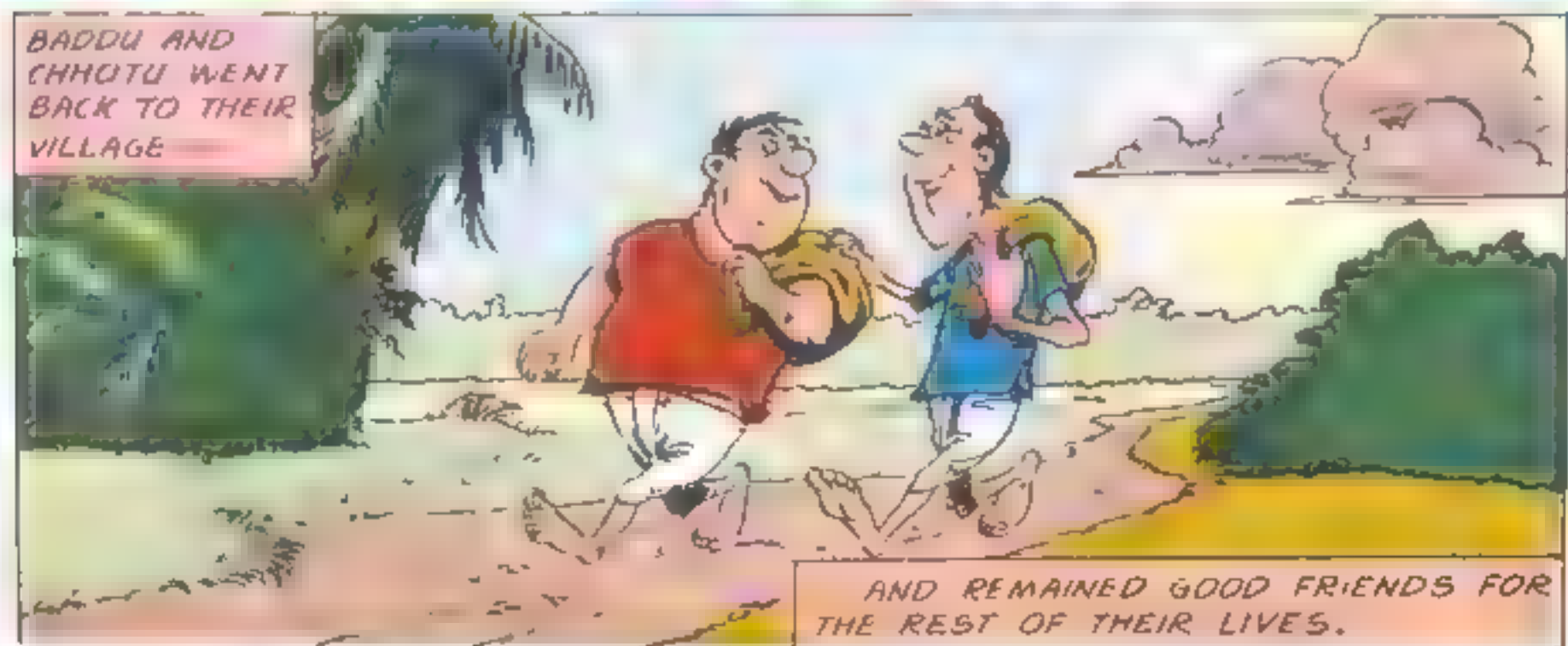
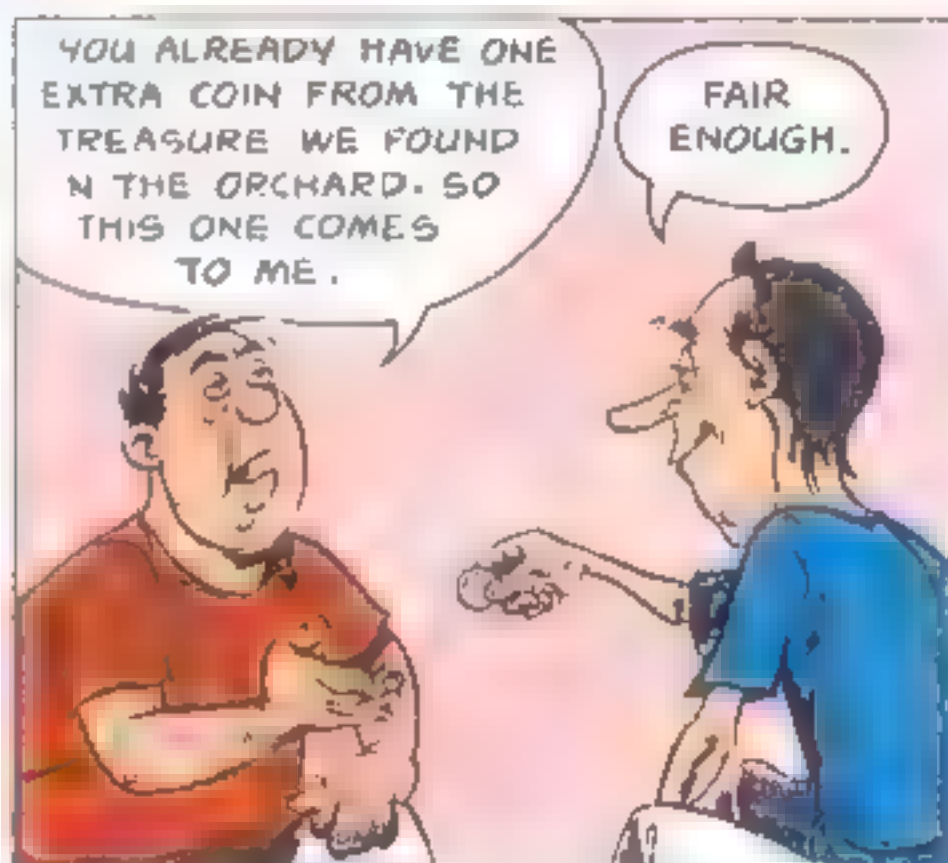
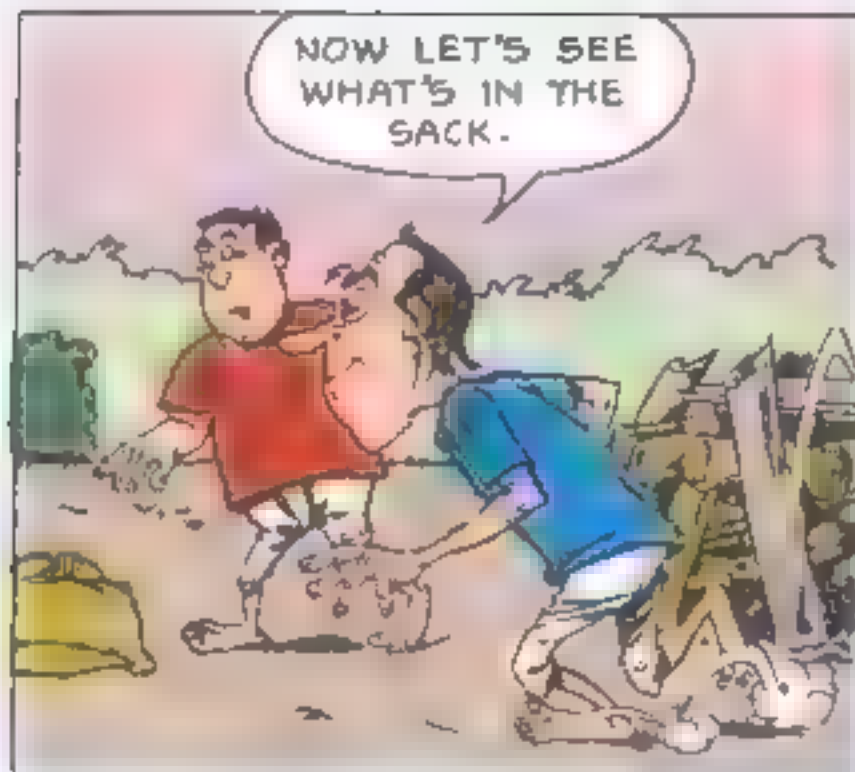













I think I actually never met one
the people the beauty and grace and the
beauty, beauty, and the beauty.
The more I see, the more I see.



Got a moment? Catch a Gen.

Cathy's

Anything possible with Cathy's Gen.



Get a smooth
direction to
stay writing
each day.

LION
Novelty
STATIONERY

100% Recycled
Paper
100% Recycled
Cover
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Strongly Bonded, Break-Resistant Cover - 100% of the 100% Recycled.

VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA IS BELIEVED TO BE THE FIRST POETIC WORK WRITTEN IN SANSKRIT. IT IS, THEREFORE, REFERRED TO AS THE ADHYAYANA. IT IS SAID THAT BECAUSE ANANDAS (VALMIKI) THAT TOO LONG AS THE MOUNTAINS ATTRACTED THE RIVERS FLOW, SO LONG SHALL THE BRAHMANA BE READ BY MEN."

THE IMMORTAL EPIC
OF VALMIKI HON IN THE
AMAR CHITRA KATHA SERIES



Dipy's yummy tummy tomato ketchup & sauce

Our delicious tomatoes
are grown, harvested
thoroughly washed,
dried, and then
carefully packed into
our bottles. No preservatives
or additives.
Just fresh, ripe tomatoes
straight from the vine.

Try one (or Dipy's)



Dipy's tomato ketchup